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JOHN BULL

VOL. XXV. No. 650. SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1919. TWOPENCE.

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Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

THE W.R.A.F. SCANDAL (SPECIAL)

Look! I bought these silk stockings with the money I won in last month's

B.D.V.

SILK PICTURE CIGARETTE

NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION.

CASH PRIZES are given every month. You may be a winner. WHY NOT ENTER AT ONCE?

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There's no doubt about it. Bisurated Magnesia is the one real stomach remedy that makes chronic dyspeptics smile and forget all about their troubles. You can prove it to your own satisfaction without risking a penny, for every package of Bisurated Magnesia contains a binding guarantee of satisfaction or money back. What's the use of suffering after every meal? Go to-day to your nearest chemist and obtain some Bisurated Magnesia. It is sold in powder form at 3/- for a large bottle, or in tablet form at 1/3 and 2/6. Go home and eat a hearty meal of the things which usually disagree with your stomach, and then take half a teaspoonful of the powder in a little hot water, or three of the tablets. If you aren't delighted with the results, if you don't note an entire absence of the usual pain and discomfort, if you aren't really pleased, your money will be refunded and the trial of Bisurated Magnesia will have cost nothing. [ADVT.

QUARANTINE.

Ignorant people sometimes term Gonorrhœa a trivial disease. Yet this "trivial disease" has been accountable for something like one quarter of the cases recorded as born blind. It is one of the chief causes of sterility. It is sometimes directly fatal.

And it is frequently a most difficult disease to cure. It is not uncommon for one attack to endure for years and years, and during all this time the patient may be infective, and ought to be condemned to quarantine. So difficult is the cure of Gonorrhœa in Women, that experienced doctors may find it altogether impossible to state that the danger of infection is passed, and a lifelong quarantine may ensue.

Gonorrhœa, when not properly treated, is also a most treacherous disease. All evident symptoms may disappear, and yet the disease is not cured. Many months afterwards it may break out again, with the dire result that men or women, who think themselves free from infection, get married and infect their partners.

Those who are in any doubt or difficulty should write for information and free literature to N.C.C.V.D., 81, Avenue Chambers, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1, marking the envelope "Medical."

The National Council provides neither prescriptions nor drugs.

This announcement is issued by the National Council for combating Venereal Diseases, a responsible body recognised by the Government. President: Rt. Hon. Lord Sydenham. Vice-Presidents: The Bishop of Southwark, Sir Thomas Barlow, Bart., K.C.V.O., M.D., Chairman of Propaganda, Sir Malcolm Morris, K.C.V.O., F.R.C.S.E. General Secretary: Mrs. A. C. Gotto, O.B.E.

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SOLD EVERYWHERE.

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C.F.H.

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"But you am Sambo's friend indeed
Dese CRAYOLS am de berry t'ing!"
So he who brings that priceless weed
Finds each new sphere of occupation
British by self-determination!

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VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

The only match for a CRAYOL is the one you light it with.

Those who like a cigarette made of Oriental tobaccos should also try "KAVAM," 10 for 6½d.; 20 for 1s. 1d.

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P.C.B. - 56

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Stylish and comfortable attire must be got by every self-respecting woman. Catesbys is the only high-class London Stores enabling ladies to dress nicely on Easy Terms, whether they live in town or country, and our Catalogue and Patterns show the lowest price better grade apparel that can be purchased anywhere. Be very careful to ask definitely for Dress Catalogue. We pay carriage on all goods.

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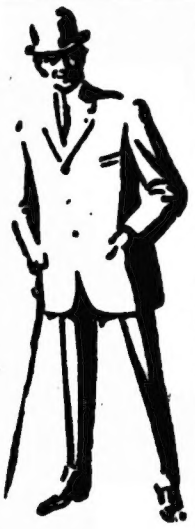

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"Fire, flame and fury!"—need have no "sting" if you avail yourself of our FREE Insurance offer on page 20

JOHN BULL

Come the three corners of the world in arms,
And we shall shock them.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Naught shall make us rue.
If Britain to itself do rest but true.

Vol. XXV. No. 680. Week ending Saturday, June 14th, 1919. Twopence.

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

A Doleful List.

What a list of Birthday Honours! Our hearty congrats. to all who are out of it.

K. of K.'s Vindication.

Let the politicians and the soldiers continue to wrangle. The more they do so, the more complete becomes the vindication of Lord Kitchener.

Our Derby Competition.

At the time of going to press we are busy, with a large staff, scrutinising the coupons in connection with our offer of £1,000 for correctly placing the first three horses in the Derby. The result will be announced next week, and we are already in a position to say that it will be of a remarkable character.

The Race.

We carried out our promise to go down to Surrey on Derby day to "study the social habits of the people," and were pleased to note what a large number of other M.P.s had followed our example! But, seriously, the man who learns nothing from that wonderful crowd is incapable of learning anything.

To Kill Bolshevism.

The day opened auspiciously, for having ourselves won the first race, the Royal colours were next victorious, and whilst the vast throng were cheering the King we heard one man say, "*That's* the way to kill Bolshevism!" And there was much wisdom in the observation—which we shall duly report to the House.

"In the House."

In view of our Epsom studies and of the fact that there was very little doing in Parliament during the few days of last week prior to the adjournment, we have nothing special to report in this issue respecting our activities in the House.

Peace Parleying.

We were greatly tempted, on the motion for the adjournment, to raise, once more, the question of the Peace muddle, but decided to wait till the re-assembly of the House—by which time the Government will have had every chance.

Mi liams-Bottomley Debate.

Mr. Ben Tillett tells us that he finds it difficult to frame a question likely to meet with the approval of Mr. Robert Williams, but he is still trying. In the meantime, Miss Sylvia Pankhurst, in a leading Socialist paper, has rebuked "Comrade Williams" for running away from his own challenge.

An Idea for the Chancellor.

How is this as a new source of revenue—the State to take half the premiums upon all lapsed Insurance policies, the Companies keeping the other half for expenses?

A Bishop's Conversion.

"I used to be a strong advocate of nationalisation, but experiments on the grand scale which we have had during the past four years have completely altered my views." Thus the good Bishop of Birmingham.

£500
HUNT CUP
PRIZE
LAST CHANCE.
See Page iii of Cover.

History of the War.

We should be glad to know whether the official history is being complied from Staff War Diaries and Dispatches or from Regimental War-Diaries, data of War Correspondents, and Officers' personal narratives. We hope the latter.

The Perry Case.

Brutal and revolting as were the murders admittedly committed by this man, Mr. Justice Darling was undoubtedly wrong in ignoring the evidence of the eminent mental experts who testified to his moral irresponsibility. The evidence of insanity was infinitely stronger in this case than in that of Major Rutherford.

The Beer Crisis.

There is an ugly rumour about, to the effect that, as a protest against the beer shortage and Liquor Control generally, working men are contemplating the withdrawal of their Post Office savings and the sale of all their War Loan scrip and certificates. Forewarned is forearmed!

Taking Their Medicine.

Those papers which crowed with delight at our "declining parliamentary stock" when (on the earnest appeal of Mr. Bonar Law) the House refused us leave to discuss Indemnities, looked rather stupid when, on the following day, we carried our Unclaimed Bank Balances Bill to Second Reading—but they are "taking their medicine" very badly.

No, Thank You!

Mr. Gosling, of the Transport Union, thinks we should now "shake hands" with the Huns. Only with the gloves on!

Divorce Reform.

We welcome the appearance of the *Journal* of the Divorce Law Reform Union—a monthly publication which all interested in "Love, Marriage and Divorce" should read.

Our *Lucky* Number.

With this issue we celebrate the 13th anniversary of our foundation—the first number of JOHN BULL having been issued on 9th June 1906. Whilst we are only just in our "teens," our circulation is in the "um-teens"!

"Licence to Trade."

The mystery of those German advertisements and trade circulars is explained. The Government has granted Licences to Trade with Occupied Germany! What do you think of it?

Go to—Elgin!

This is the kind of invitation which is constantly reaching us: "The Elgin Horticultural Society is holding a great Floral Fete. Will you kindly come and open it?" Sorry our aeroplane is out of order.

Equality of Marriage Law.

So the Prime Minister knows nothing about the marriage with a deceased husband's brother question—whilst the House thought it a huge joke that clergymen should have written to *us* for guidance. The idea of our being also the Parson's Friend came as a big surprise.

A New Oath.

At a mock Court-Martial held at Alexandria, to inquire into the question of Who Stole the Butter Ration, the following oath was administered to witnesses: "I swear by Horatio Bottomley, as I shall answer on the Great Day of Demobilisation, that I will tell the truth, the whole truth, and more if required—so help me, JOHN BULL." Wonderful boys!

A Model Employer.

The Ebbw Vale Steel, Iron and Coal Company is setting a fine example to employers. It has paid in full the salaries of all officials who joined the Colours, and has a scale of allowances for all men who enlisted up to March, 1915, and it offers every man his old job on his return. But it has on its books 600 men for whom work cannot be found "because of the present attitude of the colliers. Surely that cannot be so?

In Memory of Dope.

We want to say nothing against the dead, but the presentation of a *blank cheque* for the erection of a monument to Billie Carleton really is the limit. The circumstances of her death were unsavoury—we leave it at that. But, in any case, when so many heroes are starving, the wasting of thousands on such a monument is wicked. No wonder the donor wishes to remain unknown! And how can a Christian clergyman like Father John Caulfield have anything to do with the scheme?

Huns Let Loose.

We are not going to strafe the Dunmow Bench for sentencing the dirty Hun, Josef Labus, to only five weeks' hard labour for assaulting a married woman, Mrs. Annie Harvey, of Broxted, by embracing her, the Bench being bound by the law. But we do want to know how military prisoners happen to be hanging around without a guard, "sitting on a gate"—like Lewis Carroll's aged, aged man—free to insult any English girl who passes. Either deport the devils, or keep them locked up!

Luxurious Leisure.

The Ticehurst R.D.C. believe that hard work is a virtue, and that virtue should be its own reward. We haven't space for all the duties of the married caretakers they require for their Isolation Hospital at Flimwell. But you can guess the rest when we say that the wife is to be charwoman, cook, assistant nurse and book-keeper. Their united wages are to be £70 a year, with furnished apartments, coals and light. No wonder the advertisement says "no children." A nice quiet job for a discharged hero!

Laugh and Grow Fat!

And, in fact, for a similar job, with more money and *more work*, the County School for Girls, Parkshot, Richmond, says "preference will be given to men who have served in the Army or Navy." Poor blighters! The joint wage—27s. 6d. plus 5s. 6d. bonus—equals 33s., with quarters. It's almost always that sort of job they offer to the demobbed. The other sort of job usually goes to the great exempt.

"A Ring of Dealers."

One of the many thousands of people who paid the shilling gate-money for admission to the Government sale of motor cars and motor cycles at the Agricultural Hall, nurses first of all the grievance that the private bidder can do nothing against the dealers, who seem to be willing to pay any price for any old thing, and then demands to know what becomes of the proceeds of the bob-a-nob admission. Opinions differ as to that. Some think the money goes to buy tea and cake for Government flappers, and others that it is devoted to works of charity. Personally, we await authentic information.

A Lovely War.

When an eminently respectable M.P. expressed the pious hope that the brewers would be made to bear the extra burdens of the Budget, a Labour Member interposed the homely remonstrance, "You can't do it, dear boy." As if to confirm this shrewd prognosis, we find Messrs. Mitchells and Butler advising their tenants that "in consequence of the heavy taxation on beer imposed by the Budget," prices are to be immediately advanced; while Messrs. Fremlin Bros., of Maidstone, very reluctantly of course, are likewise compelled to "revise" their prices. Meanwhile, brewery shares are booming. For some people it has been a lovely war

The Red Light.

Again the warning comes to us that neither girls nor men should emigrate to Australia in search of work. There is no work to be had. The men will starve, and the women will be tempted to do worse.

A Deadly Crime.

This is a free country, but you mustn't sleep out in the open unless you wear Harris tweed knickerbockers and have £5 in your pocket, or look as if you had. You must sleep inside a house, and if you can't hire a house you must buy one, and if you can't do either you must go to the Lump and lump it! For the Southampton County Bench sent brown-faced old Carry Allen to prison for fourteen days because she had slept out. The old lady struggled, and no wonder. We wish we had been there to help her.

"MYSTERY OF A MISSING WITNESS."
See page 6.

Hard on the Demobbed.

Hodgson and Tucker, of 7, Bull's Head Yard, Market Place, Manchester, promise a square deal to demobilised soldiers who wish to buy or rent a house. When you write they tell you that if you want, for example, a house at 8s. or 10s. a week, you must pay a registration fee of 10s. in advance and £2 on securing it. We hear that this is a growing practice among house-agents. Don't they still get a commission from the owners of property? Poor demobbed!

Deferred Pay.

Pay deferred maketh the heart sick. The nursing sisters in the Army of Occupation have received neither pay nor allowances since February, and some not since January. Not only is this so, but all "subbing" from the Field Cashier has been stopped. This scurvy treatment is causing a great deal of dissatisfaction. If the handsome salaries of members of the Government and chiefs of Government departments were not paid promptly, there would be a devil of a row in no time.

Those Poor Old Teachers.

Our plea for poor old school teachers, pensioned, like many others, at pre-war rates, has brought us many sad stories in confirmation of our picture of their plight. Imagine, for example, a schoolmistress, who broke down after 30 years' work, superannuated on £29 a year, and trying to live on that to-day! The official answer to one such struggler was that neither the Board of Education nor the Treasury had power to grant an increase. Yet the Treasury is mighty quick in getting power to do anything it really wants to do.

Banned.

Manchester Watch Committee have not yet outlived their prejudices against Sunday concerts. They have refused permission for one intended in aid of the Hallé Orchestra Pension Fund Society. The pensioners of the splendid orchestra deserve better treatment than this, but doubtless the Committee will answer that, as they are against Sunday concerts, the object for which a Sunday concert is promoted does not affect the case. In principle it is not easy to perceive the difference between Sunday concerts in public halls and Sunday piano-playing at home; except that the one may be an edification and the other may be a nuisance.

Local Limericks.

A Brixton coal merchant named Tite
Delivered a load that was "light";
Two pounds was he fined—
Now, don't call us unkind
When we say "Serve him jolly well right!"

Tramcar Girls' Troubles.

Inspired by our recent remarks on the torture of pit ponies, a reader suggests we should expend some of our indignation on the torture of the Doncaster tram girls. They frequently work seven, eight, or even nine hours without a break for a meal, "and the worst is the lack of lavatory accommodation for them at the termini; on two routes there is none at all." But why don't the girls kick?

This Cruel World.

Many a poor brave soul is finding now what a bitter world it is. Picture this: A Hanwell woman, with three young children, and a husband stricken with consumption, pluckily turned out to work on munitions. Her husband died, the work ceased, and she drew some unemployment money—until they offered her work at £1 a week. That meant 3s. to be spent on fares, 9s. rent, and 8s. a week remaining for herself and three kiddies to live upon. So they stopped her donation because she refused the work. How on earth could she accept it?

Two Offenders.

Sheriff Laing tried both the cases at Aberdeen on the same day. A working man had accepted out-of-work pay amounting to £1 13s. 10d. while he was earning sums of 19s. 4d., 16s. and 20s. He was sentenced to £5 fine or 20 days. And in the Press report his name was given. A country merchant had profiteered in lentils, rice and tinned salmon—so grossly, especially in the case of the rice, that since 1917 the excess profits made amounted to £5 a week. The penalties to which the accused was liable amounted to £700. A fine of £20. Name not mentioned. Justice suffereth long and is blind.

Ignorance at Redhill.

William Simmonds, of Reigate, soldier, got shell shock, frozen feet and epilepsy—quite enough for any man. After hospital, he went to work at his old calling as gardener—broke down, and tramped the roads for six months. He met a good man at last in the Chairman of the Guardians at Torrington, Col. Moore Stevens. Simmonds said that at the unemployment office at Redhill he was told they could not allow him any money. The Colonel was indignant, and exclaimed, "Whoever said that did not know his business." We print the remark for the benefit of the people at Redhill. This is not the first complaint from soldiers about that office.

Miners and Income Tax.

It will be noted that the South Leicestershire miners support the South Wales miners in the demand that incomes should be exempted from tax up to £250. All very well for the £250 a year man if it comes off. But is he the man who is the worst hit by income tax? He has had, generally speaking, rises of wages and bonus to maintain at least the pre-war value of his earnings. With the £600 a year man the boot is on the other leg. The value of his earned income to him is less than half its face value, and as a rule he has had neither war bonuses nor increase of salary. The miner's £250 a year is therefore as good, or nearly, as the other man's £600 a year. How does his special claim to exemption arise?

No Kids—By Request.

What makes it all the more abominable that the housing campaign hangs fire so, is that so many landlords refuse to let on any terms to couples with children. So that actually married people with families are being advised to emigrate as the only way out!

British Fraus.

From Paddington: "After eight years separation my German husband has been returned to Germany free to marry again, if he chooses to do so, but what about the hundreds of British wives left behind? Is there to be no Bill passed to set us free?" There is no Bill of the kind at present before Parliament; though it is probably the opinion of a large number of M.P.s that the matrimonial position of British women with alien-enemy husbands should be legislatively considered.

Not All Isle-of-Wight.

Ryde Borough Council has made a side-slip. One of its old employees went back, after wounds, with a bad arm. They put him on work which included pushing a barrow, and his crocked arm could not manage it. So the man had to retire, and is still jobless. But Ryde Borough Council, having a post to give away of a light kind—the issue of tickets for pleasure boats on the canoe lake—promptly gave it to somebody else. It would have been the very fit for a man who cannot now push a barrow because he has been fighting.

Strafing the Poor and Ede.

At a recent meeting of the Wilts County Council (the Marquis of Bath presiding) the salary of the Director of Education was increased from £700 to £850, rising to £1,000; and a motion by Councillor Docking that the wages of an assistant caretaker, James Ede (wife and two children), which had been reduced to 26s., should be restored to 30s., and arrears paid up, was ruled out of order by this noble Marquis. It is plain that the partisanship of His Nobility of Bath wants Docking. The Council is full of big bugs. No wonder assistant caretakers go short.

Damaged Goods.

Some kind folks who lent their houses, or let them furnished at nominal rates, for the accommodation of Belgian refugees, have had reason to repent their generosity. In several instances considerable damage has been done, while in other cases there is clear evidence of wrongful appropriation. Although the Belgian Relief Committee have formally accepted responsibility in the matter, the compensation awarded has been on a most niggardly scale, and complaints of discourteous treatment are common. A hint should be sufficient to bring about an improvement.

The Scrub Ladies.

We are sure the Territorial Force Association of the County of London, at Chelsea, would never dream of wilfully sweating the poor women who clean their offices. Well, those cleaners got only 12s. a week at first, and for one year were put on Sunday work on top of the week's labour. There was a little rise of 1s. 6d. in 1917, and another similar amount added in 1918, but the Sunday work has never been paid for, though it was overtime. Those hard-working women say they are "still in hopes" of touching the money. Bless their honest souls, are they to be disappointed? Surely not.

Dole for the Brave.

They call the Army on the Rhine "The Army of Occupation" to distinguish it from the Army of Unemployed.

Bachelors Barred.

A man who has done his bit across the Channel tells us that he was refused work at Woolwich Dockyard just because he is not married. If this is not part of an official scheme to encourage an increase of the population, we fail to see why a man should be debarred from earning his livelihood unless he, at the same time, forfeit his single blessedness.

Generosity.

Another extremely generous gentleman has bobbed up in the pulpit in the form of the Rev. G. T. Dickin, of Church End, Finchley. His preachment is that he would send into Germany during the next three months all she required of food, and would send it to her free, gratis and for nothing. Also he would give Germany fair terms for her commerce and fairer terms every year she was good. There's a whole world of difference between the rev. gentleman and us in the matter. We would give Germany beans.

A Strange Portent.

The relations of Japan with the United States have not always been harmonious, but there are signs of a "rapprochement" between these "associated" Powers. Our esteemed contemporary, *Nippon Oyobi Nipponjin*, has an article denouncing Great Britain as a "formidable enemy of humanity and freedom," and declaring it to be the duty of every true democrat "to give all the support at his command to the President of the United States." When the Jap boys start hob-nobbing with Uncle Sam, it is time for Britishers to sit up and take notice. Is the Foreign Office awake?

"THE W.R.A.F. SCANDAL."
See page 8.

Thin Khaki Line of Heroes.

There were two fairly good appointments as Registrars of Births and Deaths at Gateshead. A number of soldiers, with and without H.M. Commissions, applied. One of them got leave from France, travelled straight through London, walked about the Newcastle streets all night, presented himself with testimonials to show he had had long experience in civil life of that very job—and went back to France again, and all the other soldiers went away, and the jobs were given to local candidates—one to a Relieving Officer, and one to the clerk to the Guardians' Clerk. Hurray!

Exasperating Delays.

If someone would bring out a patent for applying ginger to the Pensions Authorities, he would deserve a public oration. One of the latest complaints is from a gallant lad who enlisted before the war was a year old, and was "knocked out" at Passchendale in 1917. His final discharge from the Army was dated August, 1918, and a month later he was recommended for a disablement pension of £1 12s. 6d. weekly. Yet in spite of innumerable applications to the Pensions Ministry, not a penny has been paid, and the whole of the ex-soldier's gratuity has been absorbed by the ordinary expenses of living. It is this sort of thing that breeds dangerous discontent.

"Willing to Look Over It"!

The "Big Tree" Cellars, York Street, York Road, Waterloo, advertise for a man for rough case-making, etc., "discharged soldier not objected to." Good Lord! We should like to know who and what are the managers of the "Big Tree" Cellars, and what gives them the cheek to talk in that way of discharged soldiers.

The Beast and——

William L. Smith, 39, of no fixed abode, assaulted a girl, 9 years old, and, perhaps because he was of no fixed abode, actually was punished with imprisonment for this atrocious crime, where other men get off with a fine. But even he has merely to undergo 14 days' hard labour. Fourteen days! That was at the Nottingham Shire Hall.

——The Beggar.

But Friend Mirfield, a venerable old man, also of no fixed abode, begged. It was his first offence, and he is nearly 80 years of age. So they sentenced him to one month's imprisonment. One month! That was at the Bradford West Riding Court. Reading the case above, we might well ask for mercy for this poor old man. But reading it after that other loathsome case, we ask for JUSTICE.

His Awful Offence.

Now and then—but too often—there crops up a bad case of refusal to reinstate a returned soldier because he has enlisted without permission. What a terrible crime—to volunteer to risk one's life for country's sake! There is an ex-soldier who could not get permission to enlist from the Railway works at Ashford, so he went without it. Now there is no vacancy for him. Yet those Works contain slackers who crept into them to escape the Army, and are still retained, while this man is shut outside the gate. The S.E.R. can do better than this.

No Wooden Crosses Allowed.

The Horsforth Urban District Council have decided that wooden crosses disfigure the cemetery, and so a resident of Horsforth has been ordered to remove one which he has erected to the memory of his dead son. The fact that the poor father cannot at present afford a more costly monument does not weigh with them. The fact that the son died for these callous Councillors does not weigh with them. Little white crosses are all very well in France and Flanders, but in Horsforth cemetery the monuments must be expressive of wealth. Now, you Horsforth folk, when the next election comes along, kick out the whole biling!

From a Rhine Man.

"My own experience with a German baroness just outside the city of Cologne, while acting as officers' mess waiter, does not in the slightest coincide with the experience of the worthy cleric, Canon Meyrick"; in fact, she would have had the sheets taken from the officers' beds but for energetic protests. "Thus defeated, she endeavoured in other ways to show how much she loved the English, and I have seen the hatred blazing in her eyes." As for the Canon's suggestion that Huns male or female are goodhearted towards the British Tommy, "they know that Tommy will write home about it, and record the beatings of their kindly hearts as counting something for righteousness." Quite so. As the brutes can't kick, they kiss.

Hours of Pit Ponies.

Referring to "Torture in the Pit," a Nottingham colliery manager expresses his astonishment that "any manager exists to-day who can allow such treatment to pit ponies." He considers nine hours away from the stable out of 24 "quite long enough for pit ponies to work." We are glad to have his opinion and to express our agreement with it—with the proviso that any hours which are too long for a miner seem to us too long for his pony.

Grasping Medicos.

In connection with the Out-of-Work Donation there is a form to be signed by "a local Magistrate, a Minister of Religion, a registered Medical Practitioner, a Secretary of the applicant's Approved Society or Trade Union, a Schoolmaster or a Teacher"—but it was never intended that fees should be charged in respect of this simple formality. It appears, however, that in some instances eminent personages are selling their signatures, certain panel doctors being the chief offenders. Such petty exactions are unworthy of a great profession.

Reward of Merit.

If anybody deserves a reward of merit for doing his bit by way of his best, it is the Special Constable. He has been released with the promise of a medal with ribbon. It is designated a Long Service Medal. Long service, let us hope, will be interpreted so as to include a maximum number of the Specials who have rendered service during the war. Though they are disbanded, it is probable they will not separate. Many comradeships have been formed, and these might be cemented by regular meetings at Old Boys' "convivials."

Rum Ration Again.

Advocating Prohibition at Weymouth, the Rev. J. B. Gratton, a Wesleyan minister, alleged the other day that many a brave lad had lost his life in the ranks through drink. "The rum ration at Gallipoli induced men to put their heads over the parapet to 'see what the fools over there were doing,' and a sniper's bullet caught them. These men had not died for King and Country, but because of the cursed drink. He had heard of men carrying whisky to officers being shot down by a sniper's bullet." Here again is the rum ration made to play a scandalously exaggerated, distorted part in the chapter of war casualty; and here again we ask this reverend gentleman at the pump-handle to particularise. What was the measure of the rum ration served out in the trenches of Gallipoli? As much as a bottle, or as large as three penn'orth?

Save the Pieces.

A Scottish reader, who had the misfortune to tear a 10s. note, presented the two fragments at the Post Office, but was refused cash, as one or two figures of the registered number were missing. The moral is to "save the pieces," but where the fragments preserved are obviously the major parts of an original whole, to refuse compensation is ridiculous.

Shocking.

We are sorry that, owing to the high price of chloroform, the lethal chamber used by the R.S.P.C.A. at Liverpool is to be done away with and electrocution substituted in the destruction of dogs. A powerful electric current no doubt provides a quicker death, but we cannot believe that it is painless. There must surely be one supreme instant of intense agony before the nervous centre is destroyed.

"Meads in May."

Thick? We should think it was. Winifred Denny was walking with two little children in a field at Walthamstow where the grass was, strange to say, growing. She plucked some weeds and grass from under the hedge for rabbits' food. Then Farmer Peter Kilpatrick sprang forth and captured her. She was kept at the police station with the two children until nearly ten that night. The next day she was fined 20s. Peter had assessed the damage at 5s., though he afterwards said it was much more. Surprising how prices have gone up lately!

Hospital Red Tape.

Recently the sister of a patient at the 2nd Northern General Hospital, a private soldier, travelled 60 miles to see him on a Saturday. As a result of delays, she did not arrive at the hospital until ten minutes to four in the afternoon. The visiting hours are 2 to 4, and the nursing sister, "being one of the old school," insisted on the visitor leaving promptly on time. "Now, sir," says the soldier, "five brothers of us have served at the Front, and I don't think it fair to the man who has done his bit to be treated with so much red tape as one finds in hospital." The nursing sister was, however, bound by strict discipline to carry out her instructions. Why, however, cannot the rule in such special cases be relaxed for half an hour?

Watch this figure GROW!
The Number of Claims already Paid under our Free Fire Insurance is: **80**
For Registration Forms see page 20.

A Policeman's Grievance.

A retired police-officer, stating that his wife has "deserted him for her gentlemen friends," complains that 10s. weekly is deducted from his pension for her support, although apparently there have been no legal proceedings, and the woman has never become chargeable to the Poor Law. In view of the lady's wandering affections, it seems grossly unfair.

A Prose Poem.

If you shop-lift, oh be certain that you have a friend at Court. In some girls it's very wicked, but in others it's a sport. Susie Smith, a soldier's widow, husband killed out in the fight, has four children, goes shop-lifting. *Three weeks' quod!* "And sarve her right." Fellow-sinner, Minnie Burrage, married to a bold P.C. Husband weeps in Court. *Bound over.* Mrs. Burrage may go free. Caught together, tried together (Mr. Garrett, South-West Court). What's a crime for soldiers' widows, for a bobby's wife's a sport.

Second Fiddle.

If ever there was a genuine grouse, this is it. Numbers of Civil Service clerks in Government Departments who went to war for more than four years have now returned to their old positions. And that is just the trouble. They are reinstated on the stool they left, while "indispensable" stay-at-homes have been promoted over their heads. Says one ex-soldier, "Fellows who, before the war, were two and three years my juniors, are now in positions ten years my senior." It does seem a boiling shame that elder men who served should now be bossed by younger who didn't.

Sharp and Shabby.

We have received more than one complaint of the methods of certain trading companies in dealing with their staffs. As a rule, we believe, employees of such firms are asked to sign a form dispensing with the usual notice of dismissal, but an instance has recently been brought before us in which a shorthand-typist, who had entered into no such agreement, was shown the door without a moment's warning, no reason whatever being assigned for her discharge. The girl having asked for an hour off on the Thursday before the Easter holidays, the Company retaliated by "sacking" her on the spot, and docking two days' pay for the holidays that were clearly due to her. Sharp practice certainly, and shabby too.

You Need a Holiday!

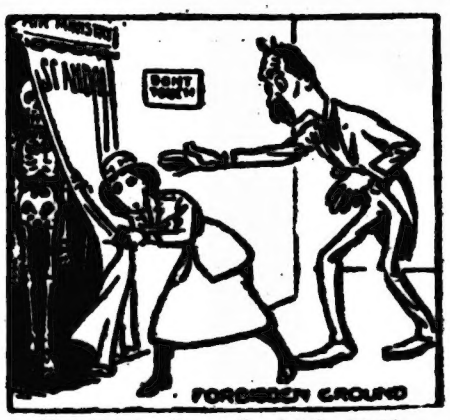
Then win a "Bullets" holiday prize, and have it for nothing. See page 20.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

We say—the bitter truth not mincing—
The restriction's not convincing.

Here above is clearly shown
Austen playing all a-Loan.

George's concessions to these swine
But prove the weakness of his spine.



Miss Douglas-Pennant's rightly irate
Cri being refused a full inquiry.

Candid Communications.

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties and occasionally Nonentities.

To the Right Hon. Viscount Haldane of Cloan.

DEAR TRUMPETER,—I see that you have had the impertinence to poke your nose into the Coal Commission for the sake of blowing your own trumpet and trying to convince the public what a clever fellow you are—and were. If you could have given any useful information about the dangers of nationalisation and the madness of joint control you might have done some good. But all you were out for was self-praise. They want a few of your sort in your "spiritual home." Why don't you go there?

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. H. R. L. Shepherd, Vicar of St. Martin-in-the Fields, London.

DEAR ROYAL CHAPLAIN.—That idea of yours about the Church running a theatre of her own is certainly a bright one. At times the Church has had much to say about the theatre. She has banned it and boycotted it. It is still in her opinion hardly a respectable place for her to take her mother to. Now let us see what the Christian Church can do by a Christian message from the stage of a "ChristianTheatre." An imperfect world, my dear Chaplain, can make room for all good things. JOHN BULL.

To A. Lyle-Samuel, Esq., M.P. for Eye.

MY DEAR SAMUEL,—You have broken out in a novel rôle—that of a racing juggins. I should never have believed it of you. And I am not quite sure that even now I quite swallow the story you told at the luncheon the other day, at the Royal Hospital and Home for Incurables. You said you had a very bad time at Epsom on Derby day, and that you had made up your mind not to be a "racing incurable." So far, so good—or so bad. But what did you mean when you said you "would not be able to tell till Monday morning how much you had lost"? Did you make no note of your bets—or were you overcome by the heat of the sun? And why on earth didn't you back Hardbake? Still, you have one consolation—you *did* follow my example and go down to Surrey to study on the spot the social habits of the people! JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. Sir Robert Horne, M.P., Minister of Labour.

DEAR SIR ROBERT,—I am glad you have cleared up the point raised in connection with your recent speech in the House on the duration of out of work pay. It is now explained that in the case of a soldier the scheme provides 26 weekly payments while he is out of work, over a period of 12 months from the date of his demobilisation, *no matter how soon or how late that date may be.* This should set the minds of the boys on the Rhine at rest. Thanks!

JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. Lord Coleridge, Treasurer, Middle Temple, E.C.

MY LORD,—It appears that an address within your jurisdiction, 3, Middle Temple Lane, E.C., is the headquarters of one of those restless movements of the Indian "intellectuals" which have done so much to foment sedition among the native population. In view of the delicate situation in India at the moment, I certainly think that some check should be placed upon the activities of this dangerous society, and I am doubtful whether it should be allowed to shelter itself in the venerable shades of the Temple. My best respects to the Benchers.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. A. H. Gray, Glasgow.

REV. SIR,—I see the General Assembly refused your motion "deploring the severity and harshness of the Peace Treaty terms." "We are not going the way to win the Germans as friends," you told the Assembly. Who wants to win them as friends—who would not be ashamed to own them as friends except men like you? Men like the Rev. W. Ross of Kilmarnock, true to the self-respect of decent manhood, can find no place in the book of friendship for a people whose hands are red with innocent blood. "God makes the way of transgressors hard," he was right in reminding you; and for such transgressors as these no terms can be too exacting. JOHN BULL.

To the Secretary, Carnegie Dunfermline and Hero Fund Trustees, Dunfermline.

DEAR SIR,—You are advertising I notice for an attendant at the Rosyth Institute and Hall. He *must* be a discharged soldier. And the wage you offer (*including bonus*) is 37s. 6d. a week. Seems a bit off for a Hero Fund, doesn't it? Are you penalising the man for his pension like any dirty profiteer? Or what? Speak up, proud trustees of heroes! JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir A. Geddes, M.P., President of the Board of Trade.

DEAR SIR AUCKLAND:—I am not quite sure, as a witty M.P. remarked the other day, whether you are a superman or merely a superstition, but anyway you have a head on your shoulders, and there is plenty of room for brains at the Board of Trade. You would be interested in a letter I have just received from a Calcutta firm, complaining that while American and Japanese products are already flooding the Indian markets British manufacturers, hampered by all sorts of unnecessary restrictions, are powerless to meet the onrush of foreign competition. Please inquire and act. JOHN BULL.

To Henry James Ricketts, Esq., Solicitor, Enfield.

SIR,—In adjudicating upon a recent summons, the Tottenham Magistrate expressed the opinion that you had been the victim of a very cruel and unprovoked assault. I shall say at once that I agree with him. If everybody who expressed his conscientious convictions to another man were to be knocked down with a bang on the left ear, every politician would have to go into training as a pugilist. If, however, the blow was brutal, your sentiments as expressed to this man were at least as brutal as the blow. You told him, and admitted it in Court, that you "would not keep a dog that would not kill cats," and that you "liked to see dogs kill cats." That is making a sport of cruelty, and a cruelty of sport. On the whole, sir, the local Inspector of the R.S.P.C.A. will be properly advised to take note of the fact that you live upon his beat. JOHN BULL.

PARSIMONY AT PLYMOUTH.

DOMESTIC SERVANTS' THREEPENCE A WEEK.

For downright niggardliness, commend us to the Plymouth Board of Guardians, which sends girls out from the workhouse as domestic servants on terms which allow them to receive the magnificent sum of threepence per week! The Board was recently asked to review the whole question of the after-care of children, but declined; and so the threepenny limit remains, although in an outburst of uncontrollable generosity the Children's Committee agreed to double the allowance of one young woman of seventeen, who will now rake in almost a penny a day for herself. What the temptation, moral and material, may be to a girl who at the end of a week's toil finds herself rewarded with a sum scarcely sufficient to purchase an indifferent orange is a matter on which the women members of the Board, in particular, must well reflect. There is another matter on which we would have a few words with the Plymouth Board of Guardians. We have had over a month of brilliant sunshine, yet not once have the babies of the "House" been taken out of its grey yards for an airing. In Freedom Park, only a stone's throw away, other and more fortunate babies have basked for long hours in the sunshine, but the poor little mites of Greenbank (ironical name!) have yearned for the green grass and cool shadows in vain. The ratepayers of Plymouth are indebted to Mrs. Simpson, a lady Guardian, for the spirited manner in which she castigated the Board for its neglect. There can be no excuse on the score of short-handedness, for the workhouse has never been so amply staffed as at present.

TRADE UNIONS STOP THE WAY.

APPEAL FOR REMOVAL OF THE BAR.

It is a matter for extreme regret that some Trade Unionists are stopping returned men from obtaining the work they need. Large employers, requiring hands, and trying to aid the Government by taking on ex-Service men, are met with a refusal by Trade Unionists to work by the side of such men, or to teach or show them the slightest thing. In many railway stations in the North are bills offering good wages to men as repairers of railway wagons, but the men cannot be obtained because of the Trade Union veto. Meanwhile, thousands and thousands of railway wagons are standing idle and useless for the want of the simplest repairs. The Unionists do not stop to consider the enormous loss this entails. They have been offered every assurance and guarantee that the status of the Unions shall in no way suffer; they themselves are not numerous enough to tackle all the work in waiting—but they remain obdurate and unyielding. They forget or ignore what these brothers of theirs have suffered and done for them, that they have fought for them, and saved them. To permit these returned men to go to the work they are entitled to would not take one penny from the pocket of any Trade Unionist—that much is guaranteed them. But, no. They will not work beside a man even when his proximity ought to be held as an honour. The employers are powerless, the Unionists are inflexible. Is it useless to appeal to their sense of humanity, when their gracious condescension would cost them not a stiver? We trust we know the genuine British workman better.

A HUMANE PROPOSAL.

THE PLIGHT OF THE STRANDED CHORUS GIRL.

The novel suggestion is advanced that the proprietors of revues and similar travelling shows should be licensed in the same way as variety agents and other purveyors of stage employment. A hearty endorsement of the proposal reaches us from a hard-working London artiste who has "had some," as the phrase goes—some of the wrong sort. "As things stand at present," writes our experienced mentor, "there is no law to prevent anyone taking a show out on the road with a salary list of £60 or £80 a week, and landing in at the first date with no cash in hand for salaries, trusting to luck to carry on." It is with the object of preventing this sort of thing, and of exacting some security for the due payment of salaries, that the new proposal has been launched, and we fancy the suggestion may repay the attention of the Actors' Union, the Variety Artistes' Federation and other interested bodies. It would be affectation to pretend that the evil noted above is non-existent, many cases of acute hardship arising therefrom having been brought to our own notice by the victims, or their friends. "This sort of thing," concludes our correspondent, "is responsible for hundreds of chorus girls being stranded, sometimes many miles from their homes and friends, with results that may be imagined." If a system of licensing will mitigate this scandal, the minor objections to it should be waived, and the necessary steps taken to give the plan a trial. Where the interests of the rank and file are so closely concerned, the sympathy of the leaders of the profession should be assured.

MYSTERY OF A MISSING WITNESS.

THE CHALFONT COLONY SCANDAL—AND THE CASE OF HARRY PERKINS.

NOT long since we felt it our duty to call attention to what we considered to be a grave miscarriage of justice. A patient at the Chalfont Colony of the National Society for Epileptics died under circumstances calling for the closest investigation. There was sufficient evidence to prove that an attendant, named Perkins had consistently acted in a harsh and brutal manner towards the unfortunate and sometimes half-witted patients confided to his care; that he was in the habit of forcing the epileptics to rise by overturning their beds, and that Kemp, who was said to have died while in a fit, had been so treated by Perkins on the morning of his death. There was also something more than a suspicion that Mr. Penn Gaskell (the Secretary of the Colony) and the Matron had not treated the relatives of the unfortunate man with candour—that he and the nurse had led them to believe that there was nothing in any way exceptional in the circumstances attending the death of Kemp, and it was clearly shown that they had no information that an inquest was to be held.

Duty Of The Home Office.

Perkins disappeared after the death of Kemp, having indulged in petty larency at the expense of the Colony, and the inquest was adjourned to secure his attendance. There is not the smallest doubt that this person was whitewashed by the officials of the Colony, and, although the Coroner strongly censured him, the verdict was one of death from natural causes. As we pointed out at the time, it is of the first importance that whenever a death occurs in such an institution in circumstances demanding an inquest the strictest investigation should be made —more particularly as a number of soldiers, broken in the war have been sent to the Chalfont Colony by the Ministry of Pensions, of course at the public expense. The death of Kemp raises many important questions, and the Home Office would have been well advised to hold a full and an impartial Inquiry. But as usual nothing has been done.

A More Serious Charge.

But the matter does not end there. We knew, when making our comments, that this man Harry Perkins laboured under a still more definite charge—that of committing acts of indecency with another of the patients, Henry Coomber, in the institution at Chalfont St. Peter's. As the case was *sub judice* we naturally refrained from making any reference to the matter when criticising the action of the officials of the Colony in seeking to hush up the tragedy of poor Kemp. But the circumstances surrounding the acquittal of Perkins at the recent Bucks Assizes are so remarkable, and reflect so little credit on all concerned, that in the public interest we make the facts known. The charge against Perkins, who at the Beaconsfield Police Court gave his address as 9, Dante Road, Kennington, was made by Alfred Henry Coomber, and there were two material witnesses whose evidence would have gone a long way to corroborate the allegations of Coomber.

The Judge and Coomber.

But note what happened: Coomber had left the Colony before the trial. It was known where he was—his attendance could have been secured without trouble, and yet the charge was permitted to go by default, and Mr. Justice Shearman, instead of adjourning the case for a day, allowed a verdict of "Not Guilty" to be entered. "Why is Coomber not here?" asked the Judge. "I cannot account for his absence," said Counsel, "except that it is due to his being mentally deficient." But it was not due to any mental deficiency that Counsel for the defence was paid, and instructed by the management of the Colony to whitewash Harry Perkins, and describe him as "a very respectable man." Had Mr. Penn Gaskell already forgotten the death of Kemp, the flight of Perkins, the censure of the Coroner on Perkins for his "improper behaviour —it was high time his certificate for nursing was taken away; he certainly never ought to be allowed to be a male nurse." In the face of that, will Mr. Penn Gaskell re-employ this man?

Whereabouts of the Witness.

We ask, what genuine attempt was made to secure the evidence of Coomber at the trial, and to obtain corroboration of his story? He was, and still is, under the charge of the Master of the Brighton Workhouse; the police at Brighton received an "urgent call" from Buck's on the day of the trial, concerning the non-attendance of Coomber; but *by that time the case, which could have been adjourned, had been disposed of.* What is the meaning of it all? It is a mystery which, for the good name of the local police and the reputation of the National Society for Epileptics, should be cleared up forthwith.

To Avoid A Scandal.

It will never do to give the impression that because there are influential persons behind the National Society, irregularities can occur, and even crimes be committed without anyone being made amenable to the law. It is some years now since a number of distinguished medical men severed their connection with the Colony in circumstances which we believe were never made public. This charity is dependent in a large measure on the support of the benevolent; it is a public institution, and as such is open to criticism whenever it can be shown that its administration is defective. We say unhesitatingly that the death of Kemp has been scandalously covered up, and that the later charge against this man Harry Perkins should have been properly investigated. There is grave suspicion that merely to avoid a scandal the authorities at the Colony have been grossly lacking in their duty.

AFTER FIFTY YEARS.

AGED COUPLE TO BE THRUST FROM THE OLD HOME.

Old John Bennett and his aged wife live, at present, at Top Midway, by Burton-on-Trent. He is 73 and is blacksmith's labourer, despite his age, at a colliery, and has to walk to and fro every day. His cottage he has occupied 50 years, and he has been at the Colliery as long, so there is not a breath upon his respectability. The old couple have brought up a family in that cottage. A son was killed in the war, and that has knocked them over a bit, but they were still looking forward to spending their last few years in the home they have shared so long. However, Ernest William Goodhead has bought the farm on which stands Bennett's cottage, and he wants that home of theirs for a farm-hand. There is another cottage next door, equally suitable, but it is occupied by an old widow, and Mr. Goodhead, out of his good heart, does not wish to disturb her, because she has been in it for about 40 years. So, by a curious process of argument, he prefers to evict the couple who have lived in their cottage for 50 years. Goodhead says he has offered Bennett other houses. Bennett says they were farther away from the colliery and he would have to give up his work, and that is what this old hero of toil cannot do. Goodhead, who is the son of a Magistrate, applied to other Magistrates for an Order of Eviction against Bennett and his wife, and they are bidden to turn out within 30 days. It is a monstrous proposition. Fancy, 50 years in one cottage home, paying its value in rent over and over again, and then to be shown the door while the sticks and household goods are pitched upon the sidewalk! We hope and trust Mr. Goodhead will think again.

A CRABBED CLAIM.

INVENTIONS COMMISSION'S UNFAIR RULE.

A Leeds reader with a brain of high horse-power addresses us in the following terms:—"You stated in your valuable paper a few weeks back that a Royal Commission had been set up for the benefit of inventors. I therefore made application, and received the following letter, which clearly indicates that the thief decides whether the case against him shall be heard or not." We need hardly say that we deplore such violence of language. It appears that half way through the war, this gentleman submitted plans to the Ministry of Munitions for what is known as a "synchronising gear," enabling swivel-guns to be used on aeroplanes, and it is in respect of this invention that he desires to be heard by Mr. Justice Sargent's Commission. However, he is officially informed that the Ministry of Munitions, by which he considers himself to have been unfairly treated, are to have the first say in the matter. "The Ministry of Munitions," writes the Secretary of the Commission, "have been asked to state whether your claim is one which will be referred by that Department to this Commission for hearing, and on receipt of their reply a further communication will be addressed to you." As the Ministry have refused altogether to recognise the inventor's claim, he derives little comfort from this announcement, from which it appears that under the rules of procedure adopted by the Commission, the Ministry have the power to burke any inquiry which may be inconvenient to them, or at any rate to postpone it to a remote future—a drab outlook for petitioners with no capital but their brains.

EVERY WIFE TO THE WASHTUB!

THE WAY TO STOP LAUNDRY PROFITEERING.

A Sydenham lady, who appears to have just received the green ticket of revised charges which members of the Launderers' Association, Ltd., now stick on the laundry bills and books of their customers, wants to know whether there are any means of combating this constant increase in laundry prices. "It is necessary," announces the Association—the masters' trade union—"to increase prices for laundry work by making the percentage addition 50 per cent. instead of 33⅓ per cent. This is a temporary measure, pending the issue of a revised price list." The extra percentage was stuck on several weeks ago, and it may be taken for granted that when the new price list does appear the 50 per cent. at least will remain as part of the bill, with probably another five per cent. added for wear and tear of mind in thinking out how to do it. Laundries on the present scale are a comparatively modern institution. Time was when almost every middle-class housewife used to do her own washing and laundry work. This Sydenham reader tells us that her own bill is between 8s. and 10s. a week, "being only two in family and one maid." The only remedy against such a bill in such a household is the obvious one of doing most of her laundry work at home; in fact it is the only remedy against any laundry bill in any household. If there were a householders' union which imposed on its members a rule that they must reduce their laundry bills by a third, and at the same time agreed to help each other with the family washing, even the Launderers' Association might presently come to the conclusion that profiteering does not always pay.

A BAD EXCHANGE.

MR. ROBERTS (Food Controller): "Well, I don't think I'll come out to let YOU in, anyway!"

A HUN-PECKED HUSBAND.

WAR OFFICE SUBSIDIES FOR A GERMAN WOMAN.

The ways of the War Office are among the wonders of the world. Nineteen years ago a young Englishman named Wheal, while soldiering in South Africa, married a German woman posing as a spinster, and giving the name of Dora Augusta Urbasch—although, as a matter of fact, she was already married to a German, Leopold Roth, still living. Apprised of this circumstance, Wheal decided to make the best of a bad job, and he continued to live with his German "wife" until the eve of the war, when, as the woman made no secret of her hostility to Great Britain, the position became intolerable, and the Hun-pecked husband was only too glad to join the Army. Now for the astonishing sequel. Aware of his German "wife's" bigamous record, Wheal considered himself at liberty to seek a fresh matrimonial alliance, and in 1917 he married, as he says, "a good English lady." The immediate result was a prosecution for bigamy at the Fareham Police Court, but no sooner was the case opened than the police withdrew the charge on the ground that they were "unable to prove the validity of his first marriage." In other words, inquiries had unearthed the original crime of bigamy on the part of Wheal's German "wife." On the strength of this information Wheal now applied to the War Office to have his separation allowance transferred from Dora Roth to the "good English lady," his lawful spouse, but although aware of all the circumstances, including the collapse of the proceedings at Fareham, the War Office continued to pay over good British money to this German adventuress, while the police authorities were actually sending papers to South Africa to ensure her conviction for bigamy with a British subject! The result was that, until his recent discharge from the Army, Wheal had to send home all his pay for the support of the loyal little Englishwoman who alone had the right to call him husband. Was there ever a more disquieting exhibition of official stupidity?

FINDING JOBS FOR THEMSELVES.

MAKING COLONELS IN APPOINTMENTS DEPARTMENT

One of the Departments that need a clearance is the Appointments Department of the Ministry of Labour. Its duty is to find jobs for demobilised officers, but it appears more interested in finding high-rank for its own chiefs, who, budding as lieutenants, blossom into colonelcies within a surprisingly short space of time. These men are mostly civilians, or officers who have not served overseas. That their appointments are secured more or less by influence or friendship is suggested by tne fact that officers of real service, business men before war and coming into the Department through wounds, are relegated to subordinate posts and, instead of promotion, find their services dispensed with when the staff is reduced. That the staff needs reduction is certain, but the process has begun at the wrong end. The topsy-turveydom is almost ridiculous. Imagine a newly-fledged Lieut.-Colonel lording it over a subordinate who was previously his Company Commander. These older officers in the smaller posts are the men who really know the needs of the demobilised officers with whom they have stood side by side, and their long business experience enables them to deal tactfully with business houses and large concerns with berths to offer. Some of the chiefs of the Department are by no means so qualified. One Colonel was previously a clergyman; he gets, we believe, £700 a year as boss. Another clergyman, who did not enter the Service till June, 1918, is now an interviewing officer, dealing with such subjects as textile industries, scholastic affairs, brokers, insurance, mercantile marine, and lighthouses! And what shall we say of chiefs who were civilians, and who now receive special consideration because they are voluntary workers, but who yet figure on the pay-sheet for a pound a day? If it is only "expenses," an officer who has served overseas could tackle the work without incurring any greater expense than that. An Inquiry is sadly needed into the working of this Department.

RUSHED OFF TO RUSSIA.

NASTY AND UNHEALTHY CONDITIONS ON SHIPBOARD

The transport conditions under which some of our gallant volunteers have been conveyed to Russia call for strong comment. We refer to one boat only for the present. The first few sections of the corps to board the ship were decently accommodated in bunks. The large remainder suffered in real nastiness. They had to sleep and to feed in the narrow corridors running alongside the engine rooms, stoke-hold and kitchens. They were in semi-darkness, but they could put up with that, and did not flinch unduly from the variety of fumes coming to them from engines, hold or kitchen. But at the end of each corridor was an open boarded latrine of primitive construction, and the stench from that was indescribable by men who were doomed to eat and to sleep in the atmosphere. The nearest men to it, high up in hammocks, must have needed the stomach of a boa-constrictor. Packed like sardines, so that corps has gone to Russia to help their comrades out of a hole. It is too late to improve things for *them*, but we have told of their trials in the hope of preventing any future draft being shipped in such unhealthy and improper conditions.

"PLACE AUX DAMES."

WOMEN FIRST; MEN NOWHERE.

It was the Education Department of the West Riding County Council that issued an advertisement inviting applications for a good well-paid post. It needed a County Juvenile Employment Officer, at a salary of £250, rising to £400 a year. We cannot say how many ex-soldiers applied for the berth, but we do know of at least one, a man excellently qualified for the position. And this was the reply to his application, sent by the Education Department, County Hall, Wakefield:—"Dear Sir (or Madam), I have to thank you for your recent application and supporting papers, and to inform you that the Committee yesterday appointed Miss A. M. Clegg, who at present occupies the position of Juvenile Employment Officer under the Education Committee of the County Borough of Brighton." Very nice for the lady, no doubt, to leave at her own sweet will and pleasure one blissful berth for another, one presumably even better paid. But very hard, at the same time, on men back from the war and looking in vain for a livelihood!

THE OPEN GRAVE.

SHOCKING SCANDAL IN LUTON CEMETERY.

This is a case which must be inquired into at once. Mrs. Nutting, of 2, Ebenezer Street, Luton, has lately lost her husband. She found great difficulty with the help of her daughter (her husband's stepdaughter) in finding the money. The Relieving Officer wouldn't help, but she found it—on the morning of Tuesday, May 13th. Mr. Nutting died on the 7th. He was supposed to have been buried on May 12th, in the General Cemetery, Luton. On the 18th the widow went to the cemetery, and *found the grave was not covered in.* She says she could read the name on the coffin. The best defence the Cemetery authorities can make is that these general graves are not covered in till they are full up, but that a cloth is put over the top coffin and boards over the open mouth of the grave. This, of course, is no defence at all. The thing is a crying shame as well as a public danger. What plagues might spread through this exposure in the heat of summer, we need not mention. But we ask the authorities to consider what must be the feelings of those to whom these poor bodies, treated with such Prussian callousness, are dear. Who's responsible? Can the Cemetery Company act at its own sweet will? Or can the Public Health authority act—if it wants to?

THE SCANDAL OF THE W.R.A.F.s.

MISS DOUGLAS-PENNANT TELLS A STORY OF INEFFICIENCY AND INTRIGUE.

[SPECIAL.]

WHAT is behind the Douglas-Pennant case, and the refusal of the Government to grant an Inquiry? Parliament, both Lords and Commons, has tried to lift the veil, but has failed. That there is a grave and scandalous story, and that all the forces of the Ministry have been brought into play to hide it up, is the belief of the public. And this belief will, we think, be confirmed after reading Miss Douglas-Pennant's own story, which she now tells for the first time. Stripped of all its details, and viewed in the broadest light, her experience is that of anyone who has tried to bring order out of Departmental chaos—in this particular instance, to make the Women's Air Force a disciplined and efficient body, and to rid it of the scandals of favouritism and immorality which undoubtedly then attached to it. We can pass lightly over Miss Douglas-Pennant's first experiences. It is quite evident that when she was appointed as Commandant by Sir Godfrey Paine, Master-General of Personnel, there was a flutter among the pigeons at Headquarters. No one wanted efficiency—in other words, no one wanted Miss Douglas-Pennant. Even those who were no parties to the scandals were all for a quiet life, and the new Commandant was out for making the "Wrafs" a real credit to the Air Force and to the country.

PAYMENTS OUT OF HER POCKET.

No one need be surprised that upon assuming her duties she discovered that only a small room had been allotted to her, with a barrack-table, a kitchen chair, and an inkpot. This room, which served as Miss Douglas-Pennant's office, was so dirty that she was compelled to scrub it out herself for several days, and on the first night after her staff had gone home she spent two hours' on the task. Moreover, such was the disorganisation that she had to pay, out of her own pocket, her secretary's salary—and as she constantly received reports from various camps that no medical attendance was available for the women and girls, she was also compelled personally to incur a large number of doctor's fees. When she took up her duties, the whole of the correspondence relating to the "Wrafs" was in a hopeless muddle, and practically all of it had been neglected. Many of these letters related to most pressing matters—such as "Wrafs" who expecting to become mothers urgently needed release from their duties—and there were also many neglected letters reporting cases of infectious diseases that required immediate attention.

FAVOURITES WITH THE OFFICERS.

When Miss Douglas-Pennant made a tour of the hostels and camps, she found that at many of them the accommodation for the women was atrocious—no proper lavatories, and no cooking facilities. The women started work early in the morning and finished late at night, and the lack of these essentials was most prejudicial to health. In one particular camp, where 150 women and girls worked, there were only six lavatories—and these were immediately adjoining the men's quarters. Moreover, there was no earth available for use in connection with these totally inadequate and filthy "sanitary" arrangements; while Miss Douglas-Pennant found that the officers kept some of the girls working exceedingly late at night, and that, if they remonstrated, they were told that they were "Tommies" and must obey orders, many of the girls who were favourites with the officers were excused the important formality of signing "on" and "off," and worked just what hours they chose. While the uniforms and overalls had been promised, in many cases these were not forthcoming—although, as a matter of fact, the girls were actually reprimanded for not wearing what they could not obtain. Miss Douglas-Pennant found that Commanding Officers of the soldiers' camps were, in many cases, in charge of the hostels and that they frequently granted late passes to their favourites. Many were allowed to stay out all night!

"UNDOUBTEDLY BAD CHARACTERS."

Certain women drivers were actually permitted to live inside a camp, in Government quarters, and were yet paid lodging allowances, to which they were obviously not entitled. These women were undoubtedly bad characters, and, in the words of Miss Douglas-Pennant, were regarded as the mistresses of several of the officers—who were known to be their regular visitors. But it was not only in this particular camp that there was cause for concern. Everywhere the Commandant found "an entire lack of discipline," and the general tone of the force to be, to quote her own words, "fast." Moreover, there were only 73 women officers distributed among the 500 camps, although some of these contained over 1,500 women. But, what was worse, the majority of the officers whom the Lady Commandant saw during her tour of inspection were, in her view, quite incapable of performing the duties allotted to them. There were also a number of inefficient women at Headquarters who were firmly established before the Commandant arrived on the scene.

DIRTY WORK OF INTRIGUERS.

It was not long before the intriguers got to work. Miss Douglas-Pennant was to be cleared out, and the usual dirty means were devised. Everywhere she went she found that scandalous stories had been circulated—she had been "jobbed in" by a General; she had had no experience of public work; she was rude on the telephone; she was hopelessly tactless; and moreover, she even indulged in physical assaults—on motor drivers. Considering that important correspondence was kept away from her, and that most injudicious and even brutal messages and instructions were given in her name, it is easy to account for some of these stories.

INADEQUATE TRAINING PROVISION.

Miss Douglas-Pennant alleges that there was a complete lack of foresight with regard to the training of fresh officers, while many persons were selected for important positions for which they did not possess sufficient qualifications. One of these was a Mrs. Livingston-Parry, a relative of the Deputy Master-General of Personnel, whom Miss Douglas-Pennant refused to appoint as an Area Inspector, with supervision of five counties, until she had received some more training. The only provision which had been made for training officers was a comparatively small house in London, where twenty-five women were living. But it was proposed to take, by way of addition, five expensive houses in Queen's Gate, and, regardless of cost, to knock them all into one. But when it was realised that this would prove an extremely unsuitable centre, the scheme was abandoned without any other plans being substituted. Eventually another and more suitable scheme was prepared; but there was such delay in providing the furniture, although large stocks were actually available, that the training of fresh officers was still further delayed. Miss Douglas-Pennant ascribes the chief cause for this chaotic state of affairs to the attitude of Lieut.-Col. Bersey, his friends, and assistant. Through this gentleman, Miss Douglas-Pennant was provided with pay, clothing, rations, recruits, and quarters, although, being in rank a Brigadier-General, she had direct access to Sir G. Paine, the Master-General of Personnel. It was this fact, it appears, which upset the Lieut.-Colonel, who, until her appointment, had dealt, in his own way with the whole of the Service. He was naturally anxious that no irregularities, either large or small, should be suggested, and Lieut-Col. Bersey's hand, it is alleged, can be traced in all the difficulties which were placed in the new Commandant's path. Personally, he was never lacking in courtesy, and always gave assent to her suggestions. The trouble was that he never carried them out.

THE SEQUEL—DISMISSED.

Into the circumstances which led to a new Master-General of Personnel coming upon the scene, at the Hotel Cecil, Headquarters of the Air Force, we need not enter. General Paine had warmly supported Miss Douglas-Pennant—so far as he could. But no sooner was his successor, General Brancker, installed than the Commandant was given the order of the boot. She was too efficient—the formula, however, was that she was "unpopular." Of course she *was* with the slackers and the incompetents, the officers with their flappers, and with those who had become "Wrafs" for a lark. We have told the story, and, having told it, who can doubt that Miss Douglas-Pennant has been made the victim? She was dismissed—of that there is no question. She has demanded the Inquiry which she was, at first, promised. And now the War Secretary, Leader of the House, Chief Ministers, and under-Ministers have combined to deny her the right of exposing the scandal—and clearing her character.

OUR ATTITUDE EXPLAINED.

An attempt has been made to create prejudice against Miss Douglas-Pennant by representing that she has persons of influence behind her. That is, in our opinion, a mean and contemptible subterfuge. JOHN BULL is ready to champion the cause of anyone, be he well-connected or in the most humble circumstances. Miss Douglas-Pennant was dismissed because she did her duty, and came up against those who were content to allow the scandals and irregularities to continue. Miss Douglas-Pennant demands justice. So long as it is possible for inefficiency to raise its head unchecked—and for those with reforming zeal to be thwarted and discouraged—so long will Government service spell waste and incompetence. Miss Douglas-Pennant stands for the new order of things. Shall she be made to suffer for her courage?

THE CRISIS.

A LINGERING DEATH—PATHETIC SCENE.

His lordship paced up and down the corridor with an agitated step. At a respectful distance behind him shuffled a silent group of obsequious followers, whose pale and unhealthy faces were marked with mingled concern and commiseration.

Suddenly arresting his nervous steps, his lordship turned and beckoned the foremost of his train, who stepped servilely to his side.

"Er——" stammered the anxious peer, "this suspense is unbearable. I would sooner know the worst than realise, as I am now doing, the poignant truth of that ancient saying 'Hope deferred maketh the heart sick.'"

"We *must* hope," almost snarled the man addressed. "It is unthinkable that she should be allowed to pass away in the pride and beauty of her youth."

"Hardly that," returned his lordship, a trifle impatiently. "She has aged noticeably of late, and has been visibly failing for some time. Nevertheless, she is dear to us—too dear to let her go without a struggle. What a time the doctor is!"

Scarcely had the last words fallen from his lordship's lips when the doctor, moving with infinite precaution, and with an admonitory finger raised to enjoin silence, emerged from the patient's bedroom and softly closed the door.

"How is she, doctor?" his lordship faltered.

The doctor, who bore a remarkable resemblance to the traditional figure of John Bull, laid a kindly hand upon the peer's shaking shoulders.

"Bear up," he said. "I can give you no hope. She is sinking—slowly, it is true, but—sinking." And the doctor's voice fell two tones on the last word.

"Can nothing be done?" cried his lordship wildly.

"Nothing," was the solemn reply. "She refuses to be treated—says it is contrary to one of her most cherished principles."

"So it is, so it is," muttered his lordship thickly. "*I* inculcated that principle in her tender breast, I fear. It makes it so much the harder for me to bear."

"You must not give way," urged the doctor persuasively. "No doubt your motive was good, although your method was mistaken. But come, you can do no more good here."

And Lord D'Abernon, accompanied by the rest of the Board of Liquor Control, followed the doctor downstairs, leaving "Dora," *who would not be treated*, sick unto death.

"7s. 6d. FOR NOTHING."

RED TAPERY IN THE CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION.

We have further letters from youths from whose pockets cash has been audaciously extracted by the deft fingers of the Civil Service Commissioners. Some correspondents still state the amount is 7s. 6d.; but according to the printed "Reconstruction Regulations," every candidate for examination is "required to pay a fee of 10s., payable when the application form is sent in." It is monstrous enough that young men should be prevented from showing their qualifications to enter a reconstructed Civil Service because their school career has been interrupted by service in the Army, but it is adding robbery to injustice to keep their application fees when their application to sit for examination is rejected. All the Commissioners do for the money is to dictate a curt, typewritten letter of rejection on the ground that the applicant "has not received whole-time, systematic and continuous education." A practice of this kind, though the practice of a Government Department acting on behalf of Government Departments, is worthy of a fee-snatching agency. There ought to be no bar to merit in the Civil Service save deficiency of character. That this regulation tends to bar merit there is no doubt whatever.

Take Some With You—

for yourself and for your friends. Sharp's Kreemy Toffee is appreciated by all because of its creamy flavour, its soft melt-in-the-mouth qualities, and its acknowledged purity and wholesomeness. It is the undisputed favourite with youngsters and grown-ups alike.

SOLD EVERYWHERE—where sweets are sold.

SHARP'S KREEMY TOFFEE

EDWARD SHARP & SONS, LTD., Kreemy Works, Maidstone.

President Wilson

Cheeriboy's Peace Topics, No. 10.

He has seen with his own eyes the ravages of war, and we can rely on him to pronounce in favour of peace terms which will be as lasting and effective as the peace terms which Page Woodcock's Pills invariably dictate to digestive diseases whenever this unfailing remedy is resorted to.

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In cases of **indigestion, biliousness, anæmia, flatulence, constipation, liver and kidney afflictions, headaches** and **debility,** the nearest road to recovery is the Page Woodcock's Pills highway to health.

They make and keep you fit.
70 years' reputation.
Sold by all Chemists, 1/3 & 3/- per box.
Have cured millions. Will cure you.

Page Woodcock's Pills

108

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

MR. A. LYLE-SAMUEL, M.P.

Good mornin', sir . . . 'Air cuttin'? Very good, sir. Not too short, I s'pose? . . . Right. W'ich reminds me. A good many people are findin' themselves a bit short this week, arfter the Derby. . . . You *don't want to 'ear nothink about the Derby?* Ah! 'ad a bad day, I s'pose, like thousands more? But that ain't quite the sportin' spirit, not to my mind. The Derby ain't run for nobody's special benefit. We can't all win, mister. Take a loss with a laugh, is my motter! *I* 'ad a bit on The Panther, both ways; but I didn't squeal becos 'e was amongst the "also rans." 'E may be runnin' now, fur orl I know! Enny'ow, good luck to 'im next time, I say! My five bob went West, it's true; but I dessay it done somebody a bit o' good. Take the kicks the same as you take the 'apence, is my idea. But that good old sportin' spirit seems to be dyin' out, some'ow. Take that Mr. Lyle-Samuel, M.P. . . . Eh? I beg yer pardon? . . . Oh, I thought you spoke, or I'd 'urt you, or somethink. I was sayin', take that bloke Samuel. 'E goes to Epsom, backs the fav'rit, I s'pose, like thousands more, an' becos e' goes down 'e squeals. 'E goes to lunch at the Putney 'Ome for Incurables, an' 'owls about 'is losses! The Derby wasn't run 'spesh'lly for 'im; an' if 'e *'ad* won 'e'd 'ave bin takin' money somebody else 'ad lorst, wouldn't 'e? But do you think 'e'd 'ave shed tears about thet? Not 'im! 'E wasn't erbliged to back a n'orse, and it was up to 'im to put no more on than 'e could afford to lose. . . . Ain't the chair comferble, sir? You seem a bit uneasy, like. I thought p'raps there was somethink on the seat . . . Yes, at the lunch 'e 'as good as sed 'e'd signed the pledge as fur as racin' was concerned, and at the same time 'e as good as sed 'e didn't know nothink about the game. 'E's like a kid with 'is first cigar. Becos it makes 'im sick 'e ses 'e won't never smoke no more. But *won't* 'e? Not arf! But 'e'll learn to smoke judicious, like. The same with bettin' on racin'. 'E sed w'en 'e got 'ome 'e made up 'is mind 'e wouldn't be a n'orse-racin' incurable. 'E sed 'e'd passed from the incurables to the everlastin'ly cured. In other words, becos 'e got a smack in the eye in the first round 'e wouldn't stand up to it no more! Wot did 'e expec'? Did 'e think becos 'e was a n'M.P. the 'orse wot 'e put 'is money on would make a speshal point of winnin' the race for 'im? . . . *You s'pose 'e got fed up with it?* Wot? Arfter one go? 'Scuse me, thet's silly. I can unnerstand people gittin' fed up with things sometimes, like the ole woman in the fairy tale. I dessay you've 'eard it, sir. She was rejooced to tuppence, and a'vin' a likin' for a drop o' gin, 'ad a job to make up 'er mind w'ether to buy grub or booze. Any'ow, she decided on grub, an' dropped in at the nearest cookshop. "Two penno'rth o' pudden," she ses. "Yes, ma'am," ses the bloke be'ind the bar—counter, I mean. "Will you 'ave it plain or plum?" "Plum," she ses. "Certain'y, ma'am," ses the chap perlitely, "an' will you 'ave it baked or boiled?" "Oh, boiled!" she ses, impatient like. "Very good, ma'am," ses the bloke; "an' will you eat it 'ere or take it with you?" "Oh,——the pudden!" she yells, "I'm going to 'ave two penn'orth o' gin!" An' she marched outer the shop—fed up . . . 'Ow will that suit you, sir? . . . Thank you, much erbliged, I'm shore. Goo' day, sir!

"The Hidden Hand" Film, by Laurence Cowen, is being exhibited this week at London, Court Cinema, Tottenham Court Road; Girvan, The Pavilion; Usworth, King's Hall; and next week at Greenock La Scala; Kelso, The Cinema.

Handy for the Holidays—

THE "JOHN BULL" PEN.

LONDON'S BOLSHE

Why is the Covernment Afraid ?—Avowed Ene

By THE E

Below we give the concluding instalment of our exposure of the genesis a

LAST week I traced the evolution of London's Bolshevist daily paper through various devious phases, bringing it down to the time of the outbreak of the war, when it was under the ægis of the notorious Baron von Horst and Miss Lillian Troy—both now deported from this country. I revealed its financial relations with another Baron—holding an Austrian title—de Forest; with a madman named Watters; with Mrs. Besant and a band of Indian sedition-mongers—and with the strangely-constituted Victoria House Printing Company. I dealt also with the nominal proprietary of the journal—"The Limit" Printing and Publishing Co., Ltd., which apparently has managed to carry on for some years a heavily losing enterprise, and to launch out with a bold advertising scheme, on a paid-up capital of five hundred pounds! I now propose to continue, and to conclude, the narrative; and then, as I said last week, I shall leave the working classes, for whom the *Herald* professes to cater, to form their own opinion of its character.

A Dubious Financier.

I have already pointed out that when Baron de Forest withdrew his financial support and Baron von Horst came to the rescue—being also a frequent visitor at the office of the paper, generally in company with Mr. George Lansbury—there was again joy in Fleet Street amongst those struggling journalists who had been unable to obtain payment. It is true that at this time Mr. Hyndman was denouncing von Horst as an Austrian spy, but with Mr. George Lansbury and his friends it was evidently a case of *non olet*—the money had no offensive smell. However, all good things end in time, and when von Horst came to grief another financial backer had to be found. Let me here correct a slip of the pen which occurred last week. I inadvertently referred to this Baron Louis von Horst, who dealt through a business in South-East London in a patent extract made from hops, as trading under the name of "Paul Horst and Co." That statement is incorrect, Messrs. Paul R. G. Horst and Co. being the property of Mr. Paul R. G. Horst, a native born American citizen, who has always been the sole proprietor of that business, and deals in hops only—never having been interested in any way in any hop extract, nor has he ever had any connection or interest in the businesses carried on by Baron von Horst. I have very much pleasure in making this correction and regret the inaccuracy in the last article.

"Mr. Charles Granville."

Who, then, was the new friend of Labour who came upon the scenes? It was none other than "Mr. Charles Granville," who was introduced as a man of great wealth and business experience, fired with burning anxiety for the welfare of the working classes. True, at the moment the state of his investments did not permit of his finding cash down, but he was quite willing to accept bills for the benefit of the creditors. These were eagerly taken, and "Mr. Charles Granville" became monarch of all he surveyed at the office of the paper. As a matter of fact, "Granville" was himself on the point of bankruptcy and his acceptances were wholly worthless. However, he became Managing Director of the new Company that was formed to take over the *Herald*, and in the prospectus of it he was the recipient of glowing eulogiums. His reign, however, was short lived. He suddenly disappeared, in circumstances that became public—skipping off to Morocco with a lady, and also with £1,500 in cash which had been handed him for the purpose of investment in another public Company with which he was connected. This little incident led to various legal proceedings upon which, as a result of certain facts which came to light, were grafted two charges of bigamy—and ultimately resulted in his incarceration for a considerable period. In the course of the case it transpired that his name was not "Granville" at all—he was just simple Mr. Hosken, the son of a humble blacksmith—and that for some years he had been living on money obtained by him for the purpose of producing newspapers! I am not, however, concerned to trace this man's career in any detail. It is sufficient to say that his collapse in turn rendered the position of the *Herald* desperate, and Mr. Lansbury was driven to his wits' end to keep it going. Personally a comparatively poor man, he had his hands full financing his own business—that of a timber merchant. In these circumstances, we now find him associated with two remarkable young men named Hease—Henry and Charles of that ilk. These youths posed as ardent Socialists, but poor Mr. Lansbury was no more fortunate in his new alliance. Charles, indeed, soon put in an appearance at Bow Street, and was convicted of pawning jewellery which did not belong to him—whilst Hease the elder was not exactly the sort of man usually found in Socialist circles. He was well dressed, and apparently liberally supplied with money—some of which, at any rate, he earned in a business carried on in the West End of London as sub-contractors to a well-known mammoth "Stores." My dossier is laden with the story of his various commercial and other activities, amongst which I find him as a leading spirit behind the Insurance Tax Resisters movement. In this rôle, by the way, he met Mr. Hilaire Belloc, with whose anti-socialism he apparently found little difficulty in agreeing—with the result that he became introduced to the late Mr. Cecil Chesterton and for a considerable period thereafter was associated, together with his brother, with the *New Witness*. They were, however, both subsequently expelled from that journal and their régime at the *Herald* office came to a most abrupt end. What financial assistance they ever rendered or secured I am unable to say, but I am sure Mr. Lansbury has no cause to congratulate himself upon their co-operation with him.

Government Inquiry Wanted.

How the journal has existed since, and who is now behind it, is somewhat of a mystery. Various rumours are afloat. One is that Mrs. Besant—who, by the way, has just arrived in England—is still supplying the sinews of war, in the interests of the Home Rule for India movement—as to which I shall have something to say in a moment. Certain it is that that £500 cannot be carrying the business, and I suggest that, under the powers vested in them by the Defence of the Realm Act, the authorities should at once institute an Inquiry with a view to discovering the persons who are financing this Bolshevist organ. Let me recall once again what Mr. Churchill—presumably speaking for the Government—said in the House a fortnight ago:—"*The 'Herald' is a newspaper with the deliberate object of causing trouble and mischief in the Army and among the workmen. Whether it is discharged soldiers, or police, or soldiers still retained with the Colours, or workman who are in the vital Services, the object of this paper is perfectly plain. It is to weld them together, to rouse them all together, to make a general overthrow on the Russian model. I am asked, 'Why do you not prosecute this revolutionary organ?' My answer is simple. We believe that the structure of British Society is sufficiently stable and sufficiently solid to enable us to allow in present circumstances even this unbridled licence to continue. We know that the paper has a feeble circulation; we know that the doctrines which it puts forward are exceedingly repulsive to responsible leaders of Labour . . . we are very anxious to preserve in this country a greater measure of free speech than exists in any other European country at the present time. We are prepared to run some risk, though I do not say we could go on doing so indefinitely.*" I ask again, why are the Law Officers of the Crown more timid in this case than they were with the *Globe* newspaper a few years ago, when its plant and machinery were seized, and its publication stopped, simply on account of an alleged false report respecting the attitude and intentions of Lord Kitchener?

Policy and Methods.

Let me now turn from the purely financial side of the story and consider the dangerous and dishonest editorial policy of the *Daily Herald*. I have before me as I write one or two issues taken at random, and I say without hesitation that the circulation of such a journal amongst the ex-soldiers and the working classes is a positive peril to the State. Strikes in Paris, sedition in India, every form of

...EVIST NEWSPAPER.

...nemy of Law and Order—A Lesson to Labour.

...E EDITOR.

...s and motives of the notorious Bolshevist organ, "The Daily Herald."

social and industrial revolution is hailed with acclamation; whilst the paper was incessant in its encouragement of the police during their recent threat to strike. What can be thought of a journal which lends its columns in one and the same issue to an article by the notorious Indian agitator Tilak, who recently cut so sorry a figure in the English Courts when he tried to disclaim responsibility for the effects of his published incitements to anarchy and murder, and devotes a leader to a denunciation of the one man in Russia to-day to whom the Allies are looking to counteract effectually the horrors and terrors of Bolshevism? And it even finds room for a special interview with that Hungarian scoundrel Bela Kun, who has spread death and disaster throughout his precious Soviet Republic. It is an interview which pours contumely on the English Press, and accuses it of filling its columns with "the most obvious lies and calumnies," charging it with doing this in the interests of capitalism. The interview I do not hesitate to characterise as a disgrace to journalism; and, although I am all for a free Press, I say that this form of preaching anarchy is an abuse of its powers; and the authors of that abuse should be speedily brought to account.

Fostering Discontent.

It is plainly the part of the Bolshevist organ to represent Lenin and Trotsky as the enlightened saviours of the Russian people, and to paint in the worst colours the efforts of General Denikin and Admiral Koltchak, with whom the Allies have openly declared their desire to work in harmony. As in Russia, where after all our immediate responsibility is small, so in Egypt where our rule is all that stands between the natives and red ruin—the *Daily Herald* is always ready to hint suspicion and to foster discontent, even to the extent of accusing the British Government of playing false to the British troops who are engaged in suppressing rebellion and in consolidating respect for law and order. No one will be surprised, then, when I state that an advertisement of a meeting of the notorious Industrial Workers of the World appears in its columns; nor does anyone who has knowledge of the sinister influences behind the worst forms of revolutionary labour need to be told that in America, where its efforts have had full play, the I.W.W. has come to be regarded as the apostle of the bomb and the incendiary. There is no single self-respecting journal of the world which would lend even an inch of its space to recruiting the ranks of these declared enemies of all patriotic workmen! I am content now, having directed the attention of the Home Secretary to this abuse of the freedom of the Press, to leave the responsibility upon him. It may, however, assist him to know that some of the "news" as well as the views, of the journal is deliberately concocted. For instance, a short time ago, a series of articles appeared in praise of the Bolshevists, and purporting to be written by the *Herald's* "Moscow Correspondent," Mr. Ernest Gustave Moulin. Moulin has, however, made a statement which does not accord at all with what he is represented as having written. On arriving in London from Moscow on 29th March, he went into what he afterwards discovered was the Café Monico, but not speaking English failed to make himself understood. A man intervened, and offered to act as interpreter. He described himself as a Mr. Brown, of 70, Great Russell Street. After some conversation, in which he learned that Moulin had recently been in Russia, he took him to the office of the *Daily Herald*, in Gough Square. Here Moulin had two or three interviews with a member of the staff, at which he disclosed what had actually happened in Russia. For this information he received £60—being naturally grateful, especially as he was practically without funds owing to having been ruined by the Bolshevists! He cannot, of course, write English, and did not sign the various articles which appeared in the *Daily Herald* under his name. They were full of exaggerations, whilst there were many omissions. Upon various friends pointing out to him the way in which his name was being used, he went to the police and complained that he was being misrepresented, and had, in fact, said nothing like what was published under his signature, explaining that he had been "a victim to his own artlessness" in permitting himself to be exploited in this manner. I wonder whether a similar light could be thrown upon some of the *Herald's* other Special Correspondents!

A Lesson to Labour.

My readers will remember that, last week, I laid special stress upon the Hindu element behind the Victoria House Printing Company, so closely associated with the *Daily Herald*, and I certainly view with some alarm the return of Mrs. Besant to this country. I foresee a revival of her sinister activities amongst members of the native communities now over here—and their sympathisers. Let me, in this connection, call attention to the revelations which were disclosed the other day at the trial of the 28 German agents in connection with the murder and bomb conspiracy which the Swiss authorities, to their credit, brought to light. In the course of the proceedings, the accused were revealed as anarchists, Bolshevists, and revolutionaries who, in order to save their own skins, made statements which removed all doubt that German military and political leaders were supporting dastardly plots which might have cost thousands of innocent lives. One German witness stated that, after studying the Indian languages, he obtained a post in the British Secret Service in Paris. He confessed that since 1911 the German Government had fomented revolution in India, had subsidised Hindu students at Berlin University, and found the money to reward the writers of revolutionary articles in the Indian Press. These agents were also employed on propaganda work and in sending bombs to a depôt in Bombay. Again, with characteristic Germa "science," tubes containing bacteria were sent to Italy, causing an epidemic among the cavalry horses. The Hun agents conspired against the life of the Aga Khan, Britain's friend, when he was staying in Lucerne last year. Happily, the interesting rascal who gave this evidence was dismissed from the British service prior to the war. By the way, before leaving the Victoria House side of the story, I may say that I am glad to receive an assurance from Mr. D. N. Dunlop that he is no longer on the register of its shareholders, having dissociated himself from the Company some months ago.

My Final Warning.

However, the more important part of my duty, this week, is to warn Labour to be on its guard against such "friends." Our country is passing through a crisis in which one big blunder on the part of the workers would spell ruin and anarchy—in which they, as in the case of Russia, would be the chief sufferers. It is journals like the *Herald*, and men like Smillie and Williams, who constitute the real danger to the proletariat. Happily the common-sense of the working classes is prevailing, and these revolutionaries are being assessed at their real value. I observe, with pleasure, that one after another the great trade organisations are disowning the mischievous activities of the self-styled "Triple Alliance." Not only has the Parliamentary Committee of the Trades Union Congress sent it about its business, but even certain supposed constituent parts of the Alliance are kicking over the traces. Thus at the recent meeting of the Transport Workers' Federation, at Swansea, the resolution demanding the total abolition of Conscription, the raising of the blockade, the withdrawal of the British troops from North Russia, and the liberation of the "conchies"—which, by the way, was sprung upon the meeting called for an entirely different purpose—was ignominiously rejected, Mr. Will Thorne alleging that "the Alliance is being used for every little tin-pot thing that comes along." Mr. Havelock Wilson was equally emphatic—warning the meeting that "the leaders of the Triple Alliance are steering straight for the rocks." He further observed, with great truth, that: "It is the stunts started by Williams and his friends, after their defeat at the General Election, that have created unemployment." And it is because the *Herald* has been the official mouthpiece of these stunts that I thought it my duty to reveal its true inwardness to put the genuine Trade Unionist on his guard, so that he may not be deceived by any specious pleas, or caught by any of these Bolshevik nostrums. The *Herald* and all it stands for is a danger to the State.

"TOMMY AND JACK."

Dealing also with the Discharged Sailor and Soldier and their Dependents.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing shall go unchallenged and unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

"TOMMY."

Officers' Gratuities:—When will the authorities wake up and pay officers their gratuities, which, in thousands of cases, are long overdue?

Where are the Shekels?—When the 8th Battalion Norfolk Regiment disbanded, there was about £500 in the Regimental Funds. A lottery was started to get rid of the money; each winner up to 100 to be given a £5 War Bond. The matter seems to have ended in the draw, and the lucky ones are asking where the money has gone to. The Chief Inspector of G.-M.-G.'s Services of the War Office was appealed to, and replied to the effect that from inquiries made it appeared that the list of winners was "lost." He suggested that the writers should communicate with the Commanding Officer of the regiment on the subject. Queer, eh?

Who is the Authority?:—Although licensed houses may now remain open until 10 p.m., in Shrewsbury they are closed an hour earlier. Inquiring Tommies and civilians are told that the doors are closed by order of the Competent Military Authority. Why should this be necessary now?

Where are the Reliefs?:—We have numerous letters from troops in Mesopotamia asking us when they are to be relieved. We have no idea, but certainly agree that it is time to bring home the men who have been in this horrible sweltering Hades for several years. If they are kept there much longer, they will come back an army of wrecks.

A Hint for Whitehall:—According to the new Order, wives of members of the British Army in France and Belgium are allowed to visit and reside with their husbands, provided that "no expense falls upon the public for accommodation, rations, transport, etc. W.D. vehicles are not to be made use of." In several areas, however, officers of high rank have had huts converted for the accommodation of themselves and their wives, and even baths fitted and water laid on by the R.E.s., at the cost of the public. We hope this scandal will not spread.

"JACK."

An Unfortunate Distinction:—Gunnery Instructors, under the new scale of pay, have received a rise of 50 per cent. Good luck! But Physical Training Instructors have been passed over. Hard luck!

Salvage Money:—The crew of the rescue-tug *Flying Spray* are asking when they will be given the salvage money for services rendered, the one claim having been lodged in June, 1917. Subsequent to that date, they performed more salvage work, for which they have received no award.

Concerning Pay:—We continue to receive hundreds of letters from the "mixed pickles" of the Navy, complaining that they are not getting gratuities. The answer is simple. The good things presented as the result of the Jerram Commission are not granted to those who have served on the Mercantile Marine rate of pay during the war.

At Our Cost:—We are told that there is a shortage of ships to carry on the mercantile work of the nation. Nevertheless, there are very many vessels which have completed their Government charters and are being held up for weeks and months whilst their owners are anxious to take them over.

For the Admiral:—We presume that some Admiral or other big-wig is responsible for H.M.S. *Viceroy*—which is a destroyer. If so, we should like him to muster the crew and ask them if they are quite comfortable, if they are happy, and if the atmosphere on the vessel is not sometimes made blue by the language of a bully who is dressed in a little brief authority? H.M. ships should, at any rate, be "fit for heroes to live in."

From Port Said:—There appears to be much discontent among the W.T. Ratings in the Near East. The discharge of W.T. R.N. and R.N.V.R. men to home waters has been discontinued, and many have been left waiting to proceed home. As there is no legitimate work for the ratings in question, they are placed on duties which they are not supposed to perform, and of course this aggravates the feeling of discontent.

"THE SILVER BADGERS."

Secretaries of Discharged Sailors' and Soldiers' organisations, in sending cases of injustice or other information, should mark their envelopes "Silver Badgers."

An Official Tarradiddle:—Without a blush on his face, Mr. Stanley Baldwin, in the House on Commons on Wednesday last, agreed that preference should be given to discharged soldiers in filling the vacancies for temporary and permanent appointments, and declared that all Departments of the Government are doing what is possible to attain this result. What would receive a harsh term in ordinary society is, of course, regarded as merely an official put-off at Westminster.

Badgers, Too:—Our Badgers, who are looking for employment know the value of this statement, and tell us so in blunt language. For example, the Record and other offices are not only retaining female labour, but discharging men so that women may be taken on. This cheap, and frequently inefficient, female labour is turning the Departments into a byword.

"Heroes, not Crocks":—We find that we did Messrs. Leonard Plews, Ltd., of Manchester, an injustice in our recent paragraph under this heading. From information since placed before us we are satisfied that they have treated their late employees in the most generous spirit, and that the word "crocks" in the letter we were referring to was not used or written in any unkind spirit. We quite frankly admit we were mistaken in our criticism, and ask Mr. Plews and his Company to accept our apologies.

An Angry Demand:—When it was pointed out to Mr. Baldwin that the Women's Legion are still employing women drivers at two guineas a week, and that the War Graves Committee quite recently engaged others at £2 17s. 6d. a week, with free board and lodging, to work in France, he seemed to have no reply to make; but when the Members angrily shouted for an answer he promised to have the matter looked into. In the meantime, 400,000 ex-soldiers are on the unemployed list.

Go to Hyde Park!—If there is any Public Department which takes an interest in the treatment of our Badgers by the Government, they might detach a few of our Intelligence Officers to go to Hyde Park and see how the agitators are making capital of them. But, apparently, our highly-paid Cabinet Ministers and others in their you-be-damned way thrust these matters aside.

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

(Registered under the Act of 1916 as "The John Bull War Sufferers' Fund.")

This fund affords immediate relief to the dependents of soldiers and sailors stranded for want of money. Every farthing subscribed goes to some deserving person—we gladly defray all expenses.

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

Practically Destitute:—The widow of a soldier is practically destitute. Her child is ill, and was ordered special nourishment.

A Dead Hero:—An old soldier died uninsured. His widow is 63 years of age and has no friends.

A Stricken Widow:—The widow of a man killed in action has not yet received her pension, though she is ill in bed.

A Cheerless Home:—A discharged man is suffering from a chronic disease and cannot work. He has a wife and 3 children, one of whom is ill with pneumonia.

One of the Gunners:—An ex-artillery man is out of work, but is promised a job. He is a widower and asked for help to obtain food for his children, who were almost starving.

A Heap of Trouble:—A discharged soldier, in the grip of chronic rheumatism, is unable to follow his employment. He has seven children to support.

Jack in Distress:—An old sailor, aged 82, went through the first Boer War. He has only his Old Age Pension to live upon, and suffers from a bad form of heart disease.

Ordered Away:—A discharged soldier's wife expects accouchement. His little son is ill, and the doctor ordered him to the country at once.

A Soldier's Plea:—The father of a soldier in Germany is in the hospital. The mother has to support nine little children, and the lad in the Army of Occupation asked us to assist her.

A Hero's Orphans:—The widow of a soldier killed in France has two little orphans to support. Debts had accumulated, which her pension was insufficient to meet.

Cases in Brief:—

A widow 67 years of age, has an only son serving on the Rhine.

A discharged soldier asked for help to bury his son.

A man home on compassionate grounds to see his dying child was without funds.

A Badger is almost blind, and has a family of five to support.

Her husband killed in the war, a widow has four delicate children.

A demobilised soldier's wife, the husband in hospital, has five children.

The wife of a man in hospital is ill, and her rent was in arrear.

A soldier's widow lately lost her daughter, also had no money for the funeral.

In several cases we helped to bury the uninsured dependents of our fighting men.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

WHAT HAVE *YOU* GIVEN?

"Duggie," 5s.; "Bob's Target Prize," 1s.; "In Thankfulness," 2s. 6d.; "Anti-Wilsonite," 10s.; W. C. H. (Poplar), 1s.; H. M. T. B. D. *Undine's* War Football Club, £1 2s. 6d.; "In Memory of Bruce," 2s. 6d.; T. P. (Shipley), 2s. 6d.; M. H. (West Moors), £1; E. R., 2s. 6d.; C. E. M. (Croydon), 4s.; "Well-wisher," 1s.; "Mine Money," 6s.; "A Sailor's Wife" (Sheffield), 2s. 6d.; "S. Ealing Reader," 2s.; W. G. (Pendleton), 1s.; G. L. P. (Nottingham), 5s.; "Victorious" (Sunderland), 3s.; H. R. F. (Staines), 1s.; K. and G. C. (Swansea), 5s.; G. L., £1; E. C. (Gateshead), 5s.; H. F. B. (Edinburgh), 5s.; "Thankful" (Mablethorpe), 5s.; "In Memoriam, A Mother," 2s. 6d.; M. W., 5s.; Mrs. D. L. A. A., 1s.; Pte. B. (Preston), 1s.; "Taxi Driver 5272," 1s.; B. F. S. (Hawkhurst), 2s. 6d.; J. T. G. (Torquay), £1 1s.; Rev. E. D., £1 1s.; V. C. S. B. (Friston), 4s.; Miss R. M., 5s. 9d.; "Sympathetic Welshwoman," 10s.; L. S. (Harringay), 2s. 6d.; Shell's Company, H.M.S. *Nugent*, 2nd instalment (per E. J. D.), £2 16s.; E. R. (Maidstone), 1s.; "A Lone Widow" (Salisbury), £1; "T. C., Blood Money H.M.S. *Morris*," 8s. 8d.; M. D. (Aberdare), 2s. 6d.; J. M. (Sittingbourne), 1s. 5d.; R. G., 5s.; G. A. L., Mount Ngwibi (17th contribution), £2; Miss W., 1s.; B. D., 1s.; W. B. (Birmingham), 1s.; W. C. H. (Poplar), 1s. 6d.; Anon, 6s.; W. M., 1s. 5d.; L. W. (Leytonstone), 6s.; J. S. P. (Hull), 15s.; M. W., 5s.; Mrs. M. M. (Kilmartin), 5s. 5d.; Mrs. S. P. C. (Schull), 3s. 7d.; S. E. B. (Rotherham), 2s. 6d.; S. S. (Yorks), 4s.; "Chink," £2; G. W. W., 6d.; E. L., 6d.; D. B., 6d.; Pte. J. A. J., 6d.; Mrs. D., 6d.; E. B. T. (Westminster), 1s. 6d.

(Owing to pressure upon space, it is impossible to acknowledge in the columns of the paper contributions made by means of our Collecting Boxes. The holders of such boxes are, however given official printed receipts, and the amounts are regularly collected—again all expenses being gladly borne by the proprietors of this journal. These boxes afford a convenient means of contributing to the Fund, and are heartily recommended to all our readers.)

Pelman News.

"What Man has done, Man can do."

RAP! RAP!! RAP!!!

THERE will be a knock on your door this morning. Open the door at once. Opportunity is waiting on the other side. It waited yesterday. Perhaps you did not hear.

Think what a bleak prospect life would be if Opportunity only knocked at your door once!

Who will dare to accuse Opportunity of lack of persistence to-day?

Opportunity is knocking now as never before—loudly, imperatively. Her summons is like the continuous drumming of a Lewis gun.

But the Dismal Jimmies are about. They are blind to Opportunity. They get together in lugubrious clusters and say: "See, the world is in the melting-pot. Everything is changing—everything is fluid—nothing is stable—nothing is established. Who knows what to-morrow will bring forth? We must prepare for the gravest eventualities." And so on—and so forth.

The Dismal Jimmies are wrong. When things are changing—in a state of flux—then opportunity raps loud and often. It is easier to mould clay to your design than it is to carve stone. Apply that to Life.

In social life, in the business world, in the professions, in industry, in every ramification of commerce the old shibboleths have disappeared. New avenues are opened, barriers are being thrust aside. All the time Opportunity is thundering at your door. The chances you missed yesterday are being offered to you again to-day.

Look around on Life. Look with all your eyes; listen with all your ears; plan with all your mind. Take hold of To-day with both hands and a bright brain and make it yield a great To-morrow.

Opportunity never tires of knocking; but the quicker you answer, the quicker you will reach your desire.

£1,000 A YEAR AT 26.

By GEORGE HENRY.

We were sitting in the Club lounge after lunch, the other day, and the talk had turned to the wonderful possibilities that modern Business offers.

"The business world is simply crying out for men of mental energy," said Baines. "Any young man—and, for the matter of that, any young woman, too—who can bring an efficient mind to bear upon business problems is sure of a well-paid job to-day. There's a young cha sitting in the corner over there—d'ye see him? Doesn't look brilliant, does he? Just an ordinary personality—a young man of 26. Looks keen in a quiet way, eh? Speak to him, and you'll find that his mind is **alive.** His brain begins a search for ideas before he gets his shaving water in the morning, and doesn't leave off before he closes his eyes to sleep.

"One firm alone pays that young chap £1,000 a year for giving ideas."

"And I've no doubt he's worth every penny of it," chimed in the managing director of a well-known manufacturing firm. "We've a young fellow very much in the same boat. He came to us in quite a minor position, something in the stock room. He hadn't been with us three months before he was in my room one day with a scheme for increasing output, worked out to the smallest detail. In six months he'd proved himself, and frankly I'd pay him double his present very liberal salary if he asked for it.

"Too many young men believe that brains are born, not made. They are content to accept the theory that genius is a gift from the gods. As a matter of fact, genius is just super-mental-efficiency. And any mind except a diseased mind can attain it. The most definite proof of the claim is this Pelmanism movement. Some of you are sceptical of Pelmanism; but let me tell you that Pelmanism has done more to bring men and women to a realisation of their powers and possibilities than any other educational factor.

"That young man I spoke of just now—I asked him once how it was that he, who on his own showing had never aspired to more than a 'thirty-bob-a-week job,' how it was that he became fired with enthusiasm for my business, how it came about that he gripped the details so well in so short a time. His answer came readily and simply. 'I discovered myself—I underwent a course of Pelmanism.'

"Believe me, the quickest, the easiest, and the most certain way to get those qualities *in excelsis* is—'Pelmanise.'"

"Why are you so keen about Pelmanism?" asked Baines, as the circle broke up.

"Well, between ourselves," answered the Managing Director, "I'm a Pelmanist myself."

WHAT'S YOUR JOB?

Whatever your particular job may be, you require not only brains, but brains which have been scientifically trained, if you are to fill that job efficiently; and so hundreds of thousands of men and women engaged in over 1,600 different occupations have found.

Whatever *your* job may be, Pelmanism will enable you to do it better.

"What is your job?" You are a Judge—or a Painter—or a Solicitor—or a Doctor—or a Clergyman—or an Accountant—or an Auctioneer! Thousands of members of the legal profession, thousands of medical men, thousands of clergymen, have taken the Pelman Course and profited by the training it gives.

You are a business man! Letters from business men and women of every type, from Managing Directors to Clerks and Typists, pour into the Pelman Institute daily, telling of business benefits received, better jobs secured, and correspondingly higher pay and profits—all through Pelmanism.

You are a mechanic—a miner—a mill-worker—an engineer! Organised labour is sharing the belief of the other classes in the value of trained brains, and Pelmanists are forging to the front in every industrial centre in the Kingdom.

Thousands of men and women have doubled their efficiency by means of Pelmanism, and letters continually reach the Pelman Institute reporting income increases of 100, 200, 300, and even 600 per cent., as a result of the increased brain-power brought about by this system.

What is your *next* job? It is to cut out the coupon printed in next column, fill in your name and address, and post it to the Pelman Institute, 15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C. 1. Then by return will come a copy of "Mind and Memory," which will show you can do your present job more efficiently and rise to a higher and better-paid position in life.

"SEND HIM IN."

By H. L. B.

"Tell him I can't see him to-day."

The Secretary retires. The Managing Director is very busy, and the caller has to leave without seeing him.

And yet, when ten minutes' later, another caller comes—a different type of man altogether—the Managing Director, although still very busy, sees him at once. Moreover, he is glad to see him, and talk business with him.

There are many men in the business world like this second caller—although not nearly enough of them. They are what might be called "Send Him In" men, because that is the instruction given when their names are announced. They are rarely kept waiting. They call, and are instantly received. They get right through to the chief. They are welcomed when they call, and often they are able to pull off a contract in a few minutes which another man, with precisely the same proposition, might fail to secure after weeks or even months of trying.

Such men are worth their weight in gold to their firms—and to themselves. They are the men with Personality.

Now Personality, which is nothing else but the sum total of a great many valuable positive mental qualities, can be developed in just the same way as such faculties as observation, judgment, initiative, memory, and concentration. In fact, in developing these qualities you develop Personality as well.

"One learns to one's astonishment," writes one who has recently gone through a course of Pelmanism; "that Personality can be acquired by the right use of the simple facts and truths we begin life with; a trained mind produces character, the outcome of energy and enthusiasm, and we learn to realise our powers for good or evil remembering that right thinking and right feeing produces right action."

Self-confidence, self-reliance, observation, initiative, tact, personality, all these and many other valuable qualities are developed by Pelmanism. That is why Pelmanists are racing to the front in every department of the National life—Business, the Professions, Industry, and the Army and Navy. Pelmanism enables you to realise yourself, and to realise yourself in such a way that others are forced to realise what you are and of what you are capable.

THE MOST POPULAR BOOK.

By HANNEN SWAFFER.

The two most popular novelists in Britain are Nat Gould, who publishes four stories a year and is beloved by the British soldier in the ranks, and Victoria Cross, a million of whose books are said to have been sold during the war.

But, leaving out light fiction, no author has had such a wide public for years as the publicist who wrote "Mind and Memory." This volume has enjoyed the record circulation, in the last two decades, of over 3,000,000 copies!

I have often read *about* "Mind and Memory," but I had never *read* the book itself until I received one the other day from the man who wrote it. I understand now how his mind must have been well Pelmanised before he could have crowded into thirty-two pages such a mass of interesting facts and figures, and before he could have made 3,000,000 people read a serious work.

Most serious books I have to criticise are verbose and over-written. Here is a writer who believes in his mission and then has the organised brain to preach it tersely and without the waste of a word.

The case for Pelmanism is put down briefly and so convincingly that the 3,000,000 copies issued converted 500,000 readers into convinced and ardent Pelmanists.

Take my advice; write for a free copy to:—The Pelman Institute, 15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1.

ALL CORRESPONDENCE IS CONFIDENTIAL.

To The PELMAN INSTITUTE,
15, PELMAN HOUSE,
BLOOMSBURY STREET,
LONDON, W.C. 1.

SIR,—Please send me, gratis and post free, a copy of the book, "Mind and Memory," a copy of *Truth's* latest Report, and particulars of the Special Offer entitling me to take the Pelman Course on special terms.

NAME.....

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ADDRESS .....

.....

SEND THIS COUPON, OR A POSTCARD TO-DAY.

Extinguish anxiety—just as firemen extinguish furious flames.—Become insured under our FREE offer on page 20.

THE TRADE OUTLOOK.

SCHEMING HUNS AT THE OLD GAME.

Holland is a land flowing with milk and honey! This, at any rate, is the verdict of a Manchester reader just back from a business visit to the land of the happy Dutch. "In restaurants you could get anything and everything; the helpings of meat were stupendous; everything in the food line was tip-top!" Not a bad thing to be "neutral" evidently; but it is not simply to make our mouths water that our friend recounts the details of his visit. Listen to this: "The restaurants are packed with Boches, and in the trains, trams, streets, one hears the Boche talking in the same large, loud manner as in pre-war days. They are in Holland with samples and catalogues, calling on buyers, offering goods for immediate delivery, pushing business as never before." In one prominent hotel formerly much frequented by British travellers, our friend found to his disgust that quite 50 per cent. of the visitors were Germans, making no secret of their ambitious commercial plans. In these circumstances, it is not unnatural to inquire what British manufacturers are doing to counteract the operations of the Hun. Unfortunately, the answer seems to be that, owing largely to the hampering influence of Government "control," British firms are far behind the Germans in their preparations for the resumption of trade with neutral, and even with Allied, nations. A striking instance of the inability of British manufacturers to grasp the opportunities that are every day arising is furnished by the action of the Birmingham Corporation Tramways Committee, who have recently placed a large order for tramway rails with the United States Steel Production Company, the reason being that the American firm were able to offer much earlier delivery than competing British manufacturers. Such episodes make unpleasant reading.

CONQUERING HEROES.

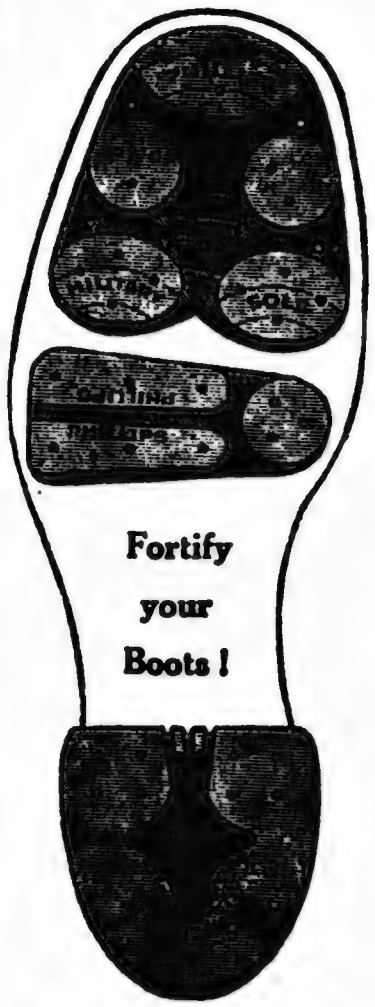
THE PICTURE AS THEY SEE IT PRESENTED.

A soldier returned from the flaming fields of war desired to tell us how things strike him. "In the beginning," he says, "we were confronted at every hoarding with a beautiful picture in several colours depicting a Tommy with his knees deep in mud, smiling benignantly on a patriotic populace, and underneath the words, "He's happy and contented; are You?" Would it not have been more true to nature for the Government, the chief and patron of profiteers, to have displayed instead the picture of a fat and florid profiteer, stretched-out in the cushioned ease of his club, with the like query beneath! Another picturesque poster told the men who had not joined-up that the land was theirs, and wanted to know why they didn't fight for it. Now that these men have come back to look for the part of the land which belongs to them, or failing that for a house to live in, or a shelter wherein to lay their heads, lo, it isn't there." He also reminds us of another poster of a little boy asking his daddy "What did you do in the great war, daddy?" Daddy probably didn't like to say at the time, but it is a hundred-to-one he was profiteering everything he could lay his hands on. The Profiteer has come to stay, like the Houses of Parliament, and tap-whisky at 8d. a nip. "Nobody," contends the warrior, "is in the least interested in what you did in the great war; everybody knows you went to the fields of glory to put the highest prices on everything and give value for nothing." Where, he wants to know, are those "nice, patriotic, middle-aged men and patriarchal fathers who slapped their palpitating bosoms and made themselves as hot, and as red, as boiled lobster in vociferating that *they* would gladly fight, and if need be gladly die, for their country—if they were younger?" They are still enlisted in the gallant army of profiteers.

LURE OF THE LINGERIE.

HOW THE MERE MALE CAN EFFECT REPRISALS.

The array of feminine under-clothing seems to have had a disturbing effect upon a number of superlatively moral people—and Dr. Mary Scharlieb, member of the British National Council on Public Morals, has apparently caught the infection. "We must appeal to woman's good sense and taste," she proclaims, "and educate her so that these disgusting exhibitions" in London shops "may cease." Such good ladies, it would appear, are terribly afraid of the deleterious effects of the window-dressing display of their lingeries on the sensitive nature of man. Probably they need fear no foe on that account; a few millions of clothes-lines on washing days in a few million back-yards and alleys and streets and gardens up and down the country have familiarised the male population, it may well be supposed, with the uttermost and innermost pieces of feminine apparel. They have seen them in lengthy repose in the still air; they have seen them in languorous movement in the gentle zephyrs; they have seen them blown up and blown down in the gales of Boreas; and yet they have gone their ways, day in and day out, as strong men intent on higher and nobler aspirations. They would as little think of demanding in the interests of their moral uplift that the shop-window displays for women should be taken out as that the clothes-lines for women should be taken in. But what about reprisals? Shall men any longer permit their most intimate and beautiful garments to be displayed in shop-windows for the moral undoing of innocent flappers and the lure of ladies addicted to red-flannel petticoats? Never let it be said. Men have their great thoughts as well as women. They do not desire that any woman should take the wrong turning because she fancies their lovely shirts or their exquisite pyjamas. Blinkers should be obligatory when passing shops.



¶ Thin Rubber Plates, with raised studs, to be attached on ordinary soles and heels, giving complete protection from wear.

Phillips' 'Military'

SOLES AND HEELS

make one pair of boots last the time of three.

¶ They keep feet dry in wet weather, give a smooth, pleasant tread and do not slip. Excellent for general wear by men, women and children. Ideal for Golf.

Men's Stout . 5/6
„ Light . 4/6
Ladies' . . 3/-
per set (soles and heels).

The Ladies' Sizes are suitable for Boys and Girls.

HEELS SOLD SEPARATELY—
Men's Stout . 2/-
„ Light . 1/6
Ladies' . . 1/-
per pair.

FROM ALL BOOTMAKERS

Phillips' Patents, Ltd.,
142-146, Old Street,
London, E.C.1.

YES or NO?

THERE are only two ways about it—either it will or it won't. We say it will, but we leave it to you to judge and decide. You are the one to say YES or No. We send it to you to try—without costing you a penny. We send enough for one month, and if, after trying it, you say "No," that ends it. If you say "Yes," it means you have found new life, new strength, a new joy in living in a new state of health.

We want to send you a 4/6 packet of Vitæ-Ore *on trial* in this way. Could you wish for anything fairer? We know what wonders Vitæ-Ore works, and believe your verdict will be "Yes." We want it to be "Yes," but you are to be the judge. You are the one to say YES or No. It is all left to you. When you have tried it, you will know why we can make such an offer. When it has cured you, you will bless the day you read this announcement.

An exception has to be made to this offer; that is, our inability to send a month's supply to those on Active Service. This is a regrettable necessity, but readers will understand that soldiers who are constantly on the move have not the facilities for carrying about a pint of solution which the packet Vitæ-Ore makes; therefore a proper trial is out of the question.

NOT A PATENT MEDICINE.

Vitæ-Ore comes from a dried-up mineral spring, discovered by Professor Theo Noel. After analysis the Government has exempted it from Stamp Duty. It is sent out in powder form, and all you have to do is to add the powder to a pint of water, and take teaspoonful doses in water. It contains no harmful element whatever, and may be used by the most delicate. Acting as a general constitutional tonic, Vitæ-Ore reaches and benefits the entire system. It tones and builds up the whole body, and thereby enables it to rid itself of whatever is wrong. It is a natural remedy, and assists Nature to restore the body to vigorous and robust health. This is the aim and purpose of the best medical skill. *The Lancet*, the leading medical journal in the world, after actual tests with Vitæ-Ore, stated: "The clinical results obtained were satisfactory."

The greatest triumphs of Vitæ-Ore have been among men and women with chronic ailments, who have tried remedy after remedy without lasting benefit, and for this reason, all chronic sufferers are invited to try Vitæ-Ore at our risk.

ALL FOR HEALTH.

If there is anything wrong with your kidneys, Vitæ-Ore helps to set them right. If there is anything wrong with your stomach, Vitæ-Ore cleanses and tones up the stomach—helps to set the wrong right. If there is anything wrong with your nerves, your blood, your liver, your bowels, or your general system, the health-making ingredients in Vitæ-Ore get to work, and keep on working day after day, exerting always a definite action that produces the curative results desired. If you have Rheumatism, Vitæ-Ore helps to eliminate the uric acid from the system, while it restores tone to the kidneys, stomach, and blood, thereby preventing a continuance of rheumatic poison, and putting new activity into muscles, nerves, and joints. Vitæ-Ore should be used by all women suffering from any female ailment, for its toning properties have been found especially valuable in such ailments. Vitæ-Ore should be used by all men and women whose bodies are not up to the full maximum of natural vigour, strength, and vitality, for its purpose is to restore the body to its fullest and healthiest efficiency.

WHY BE CRIPPLED BY BAD HEALTH?

Vitæ-Ore has cured thousands of cases of Rheumatism, Stomach trouble, Kidney, Liver, and Bladder ailments, Female troubles, Bowel, Blood, and Skin Affections, Dropsy, Piles, Catarrh, Anæmia, Sleeplessness, General Weakness, and Nervous Breakdown, etc., etc. Why not give it a chance to cure you?

Do not delay another day when a trial of this proven remedy is yours for the asking. Why keep on suffering when by filling in your name and address on the Coupon, and posting it to us, you can get a month's treatment of this great remedy which has restored thousands of people to good health? It costs you only a postage stamp, and you don't pay a penny unless it benefits you. The quicker you begin, the quicker you will derive the good results. Write at once, to Theo Noel Co., Ltd., Dept. 19, 29, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C. 4. Use or copy out the following coupon:—

TRIAL COUPON.

To: Theo Noel Co., Ltd.,
Dept. 19, 29, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C. 4:
I have read your offer of a 4/6 packet of Vitæ-Ore on 30 days' trial, and ask you to send me a packet by an early post. I will give it a fair trial, and will send you 4/6 promptly when I am sure it has benefited me. If it does not help me, I will write you, but will not pay one penny—and will owe you nothing. Neither I nor any member of my family have ever before used Vitæ-Ore.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

.....

Age .....

ROWNTREE'S
ELECT
COCOA
YORK
WALTHAMSTOW, E.
"We tried the 'Elect-Butta' as soon as we saw it to-day and it's simply Great!" —Mrs. H.
SURPRISE.
"I made some just like 'Elect' Butta', it is grand." —Mrs. W.
BURNLEY, Kiddies
"My daughter in your 'Elect-Butta'." —Mrs. W. F.
WHITLEY BAY.
"After trying your recipe for 'Elect-Butta' I am anxious to try others of the same nature." —Miss B.
LIVERPOOL.
"I have made your new 'Butta' and the children do enjoy it." —Mrs. J.B.

Great Success of Elect-Butta'

THE CHOCOLATE PRESERVE MADE FROM ELECT COCOA.

Thousands are making Elect-Butta—are you?

All over the country delighted housewives are writing us their praise of Elect-Butta, the delicious new chocolate preserve made from Rowntree's Elect Cocoa.

Only a few weeks ago we put forward this recipe for the first time. To-day letters are arriving by every post returning an enthusiastic verdict on the excellence of this new idea in preserves.

Its simplicity—its economy—its delicious taste—above all, its novelty, so welcome after years of sameness and shortage—have been tested and approved by thousands of delighted families.

Try it yourself now. It won't take you five minutes to make, and just the things you always have in the house will make it.

SEND FOR OTHER RECIPES FREE.

To Rowntree & Co., Ltd. (Dept. A 54), The Cocoa Works, York. Please send me the Cinema Booklet containing recipes for other chocolate dishes and cakes.

Full Name .....

Full Address .....

Post this Coupon in an unsealed envelope affixing ½d. stamp. .....

HOW TO MAKE ELECT-BUTTA.

Take half oz. (two teaspoonfuls) Rowntree's Elect Cocoa, two ozs. margarine, two ozs. fine granulated sugar.
Beat the margarine until soft and creamy, gradually add the sugar and cocoa mixed together. Beat well until the mixture is quite smooth and creamy. If sugar is coarse dissolve in one tablespoonful of water before adding cocoa.

Rowntree's
ELECT Cocoa
THE POPULAR FOOD-BEVERAGE

Kindle a contented feeling in your mind—become insured against fire, free of cost. Turn to page 20.

THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT.

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

In giving publicity on this page to the views of correspondents, preference will be accorded to brief letters bearing name and address for publication.

All envelopes and letters must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

Letters for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of communications and replies to other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 18.

Trades Unions and Ex-Service Men.

It is the Trade Unions who are preventing employers taking on discharged sailors and soldiers and training them to do work which they could easily and quickly be trained to do. One employer told me that whilst he has any amount of work which such men could do, the *Trades Unions will not allow him to employ them, even though he advised the men to join a Union and offered Trades Unions rates of pay.*—L. LLOYD, Belle Vue, Wakefield.

(*We deal with this scandal elsewhere in the present issue.*)

"Feeling the Pulse."

In the "secret" Report issued to Commanding Officers, the Government state they wish to keep their finger on the pulse of the troops now serving. If the same finger were placed on the pulse of men demobilised and discharged, they would find it abnormal. One of the chief causes is the utter slackness in the issue of gratuities, disability pensions and the apathy displayed in Government departments in finding employment for ex-Service men.—THOMAS LARKIN, Princes Street, Birkenhead.

(*The grievance is well understood, and we are doing our best to remedy it.*)

Parliamentary Attendances.

One of the most essential things we require in Parliament is real live attentive and energetic Members; not "sleeping Members" who appear to think that once elected their duty is over until the next election brings them to life again. I suggest that once a year a full list of attendances be published in all papers, showing the Members' record at all Parliamentary sittings.—GEO. HALL, Broompark Drive, Dennistown, Glasgow.

(*We do not think our friend would learn very much from such a publication. It is the greatest duds who are most regular in attendances—in the smoking and reading rooms, until the division bell rings.*)

Telephone and Trade.

On the one hand, demonstrations of unemployed ex-soldiers; on the other, scores of businesses held up and crippled by the utter inadequacy of the telephone service. Why don't the telephone authorities secure one of the National Factories and there train a sufficient number of mechanics so that they might supply the necessary 'phones? A six weeks' intensive course would suffice. Thus would end the telephone difficulty, assist the trade of the country, provide ex-soldiers with remunerative employment—and stop a proportion of the unemployment doles!—R. SHERLEY Corporation Buildings, E.C.

(*The Postmaster General says that this is what he is doing, but we must keep him up to the scratch.*)

Five Guineas will be paid each week to the writer of what we consider to be the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. George R. Tate, the writer of the starred letter.

The Police and the People.

As an old Metropolitan Police officer who served through all ranks to Divisional Inspector, I have no hesitation in saying that the recognition of a Police Union and its consequent affiliation to Trades Unions outside the Police can never work, and should never be demanded. The police must be true to their oath whoever else prove traitors. The public look to the police as a certain shield from law breakers of every description. Let the police be concerned never to shake that confidence.—EX-INSPR. F. WEBBER, Homeland, Minehead, Somerset.

(*We are quite sure they never will—provided they are fairly treated.*)

"Not in the Public Interest."

Have the Government realised that their evasive replies to the "Indemnity" questions in the House are causing the gravest public suspicion? They are, apparently, overlooking the fact that these questions are asked by the overburdened taxpayers through their representatives, and that the replies (?) are closely followed by the people. Lack of official candour in matters of obvious public interest breeds suspicion and unrest.—GEORGE R. TATE, Junction Cottages, Felton, Northumberland.

(*That is why we pressed our motion for adjournment to discuss the Indemnities, and why we shall return to the attack when Parliament reassembles.*)

Courage of Conviction.

Let all advocates of vivisection put their principles into practice by offering themselves to the knife for the benefit of mankind, thus proving their convictions to be indeed the outcome of love for humanity and not indifference to dogs; also let criminals be given up to experiment in the stead of being imprisoned. If vivisection is indeed a holy cause, there would be no excuse for the howl of indignation which yet, I fear, would go up at such a measure becoming law.—C. VEHEYNE, Graham Road, Dalston.

(*We ourselves during the recent debate on the Dog's Bill, made a suggestion about human criminals, and when the Under Home Secretary described the idea as barbarous, we retorted that, according to his case about the dogs, the experiments "did not hurt" !*)

Bogus Advertisements.

JOHN BULL has rendered public service in exposing bogus advertisements. Could nothing be done to check this nefarious system, which allows unscrupulous sharks to rob people with impunity? The attention of the Government might be drawn to it, with a view to having all advertisements controlled or censored in some way.—JOHN MCNAB, Lochwood Estate, Gartcosh, by Glasgow.

(*We are afraid that creating a new control would not solve the difficulty, but what* JOHN BULL *does to-day other papers are sure to do to-morrow.*)

Ironical Notts.

The town of Nottingham has voted the sum of £20,000 of public money (in spite of the high rate of taxes) to build a monument as a memorial of the Great War, and yet refuses to grant free passes on the local tramways for *blinded* and *maimed heroes* of the war, "owing to the expense that would be incurred."—K. D. BURGESS, Edgar Avenue, Mansfield, Notts.

(*This is, indeed, one of those cases of cheeseparing mentioned in our vow on "Tommy and Jack" page. We will look into it.*)

No Supper Beer!

During all the agitation over the working man's beer, one important point has been quite overlooked. That is the entire stoppage of "outdoor" custom. Not every man wants to sit in a stuffy taproom "mopping pints." He prefers going home to enjoy a comfortable drink with his supper. Then there are thousands of respectable housewives—who have never been, and never will be, seen sitting in a pub., guzzling beer—who are debarred (no pun) from having their accustomed gill at dinner and supper time.—ROBT. HURRELL, Granville Street, Sheffield.

(*Quite so——hence the injustice of the additional* 1s. 6d. *on the bottle of whiskey. The Government seems to want to drive people into the public houses.*)

Our Threatened Trade.

When *are* we going to make a move towards reorganizing trade? During the war one read of Commissions sitting to discuss the best methods of capturing German trade after the war; but nothing has yet been done, and to-day, Japan, Italy and America are flooding our country with surgical and scientific instruments, photographic appliances, jewellery, glass and enamel ware, toys, etc., while it is practically impossible to obtain English made articles of this description. Soon we shall find out that once again we are *too late*.—CHAS. G. HOLLANDS, Grove Road, Balham, S.W.

(*Mr. Wilson is keeping us busy with the Peace Conference whilst his people are capturing our markets.*)

RACING NOTES AND ANTICIPATIONS.

IRISH ELEGANCE FOR MANCHESTER.

By "THE SQUIRE."

The last was a tragic week indeed for all this season's public form was knocked into the proverbial "cocked hat." Passing, however, to the Manchester Cup, ROSEWAY minus a penalty would seem to hold a flattering chance, especially as now I learn that ALL ALONE is to wait for a race in which he can receive stronger handling. Sir E. Hulton's filly may of course be absent, as her effort at Epsom may have left her a little sore of limb. In this case, one of the top weights—BY JINGO and KING JOHN, the latter for choice—may prove worthy substitutes; although knowing what AYNSLEY can do if he likes, I am bound to regard him as a danger. One assured winner at Manchester is IRISH ELEGANCE, who goes for the Salford Borough Handicap instead of the Royal Hunt Cup. At Ascot, NOT MUCH and SCATWELL would appear well handicapped horses.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

MANCHESTER—WEDNESDAY.
Royal Standard Stakes—AVATAR.
Broughton Welter—*CHEAP POPULARITY.

MANCHESTER—THURSDAY.
Beaufort Handicap—PRETTY MISSIE.
Two Mile Handicap—CORYDON.
Irlam o' the Height Stakes—*PERION.

MANCHESTER—FRIDAY.
Lodge Plate—GLENSPINNER.
Manchester Cup—KING JOHN or AYNSLEY.
Chorlton Plate—*ROWLAND.

MANCHESTER—SATURDAY.
Lytham Plate—CHARLEVILLE.
Salford Borough Handicap—*IRISH ELEGANCE.
Red Rose Stakes—FLYING SQUADRON.

FOLKESTONE—THURSDAY.
Three Year Old Handicap—JAPPOOL.
Stanford Plate—*SOU' WESTER Colt.
Maidstone Welter—PRINCESS MORISKA.

FOLKESTONE—FRIDAY.
Chatham Handicap—DEVICE.
Public Sales Stakes—LADY MEAVE.
Walmer Handicap—*ZULANDA.

I would remind my readers of the Royal Hunt Cup skill competition, of which they will find full particulars on page iii of cover.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(*Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie."*)

Editor of "IDEAS" (in advertisement):—
"*Ideas* is not only bigger, but BETTER THAN EVER. That is not merely my opinion, it is the verdict of many thousands of readers who are NOW BUYING THE PAPER FOR THE FIRST TIME."

"THE GARDEN" (advertisement):—
"Never mind what some growers say about its colour being like some roses in commerce, WHAT THEY OVERLOOK is the strong perfume—this CANNOT BE OVERLOOKED."

"EVENING NEWS" (serial story):—
"Vanna TOLD HIM IN A VERY FEW WORDS that she had NOTHING TO TELL HIM."

ASST. SECTY., CITY OF LONDON TERRITORIAL FORCE (in a letter):—
"I beg to inform you that as you have SUBLET your HUSBAND at a rental of 18s. per week, the London Area Allowance is not issuable during your absence from London."

"DAILY MAIL":—
"This aerodrome is practically on the edge of the cliffs and IN A FEW SECONDS the machines will be over the ocean with the NEAREST LAND NEARLY 2,000 MILES AWAY."

THE TWENTY-FIRST ANNUAL MEETING

of the Shareholders of

MAYPOLE DAIRY COMPANY, LIMITED,

held at

WINCHESTER HOUSE, OLD BROAD STREET, LONDON, E.C.,

On THURSDAY, JUNE 5th, 1919.

SIR W. GEORGE WATSON, BART., IN THE CHAIR.

The Chairman, in moving the adoption of the Report and Accounts, said:—

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

With your permission we will adopt our usual procedure and take the Report and Accounts as read.

We have had a somewhat difficult year. We were troubled with queues in the early months before the adoption of a public rationing scheme. The only way to stop queues, when essential foods are in very short supply, is to ration the public. Unfortunately, for a time our Government did not ration the public themselves and they prevented Maypole or other private traders from rationing, it being held to be "making a condition" for a retailer to confine his sales to his own customers.

Under these circumstances the only retailers who could legally prevent queues were the Co-operative Societies, who were held to be legally entitled to ration by confining their sales to their own members.

The net profits for last year amount to £713,566 5s. 3d. which compares with £747,249 9s. for the previous year.

The volume of trade done during the last nine months of the year shows a large decrease, but this decrease has been partially compensated for by the higher rate of profit per lb. yielded by the controlled retail prices of tea and margarine.

Now that the control is lifted we are again free to sell at competitive prices, and we hope by charging low prices to regain all the customers we lost where we were for a time forbidden to retail margarine because we had not retailed sugar.

I am sorry to say that since the blockade was partially lifted and the markets of the world opened there has been a great advance in the price of raw materials owing to the competition from those countries where food is scarce; this has caused the cost price of margarine to advance considerably, but we are doing our utmost to keep down the retail price in our stores.

We do not give credit or deliver goods; we must therefore give advantages in price or quality over most other traders to induce customers to come to our branches and carry away their purchases, and so enable us to obtain a large trade and turnover.

Before the war it was impossible for any British margarine manufacturer to build up a large business in this country unless he distributed his margarine through his own retail stores and thus protected himself from "foreign dumping."

During last year we sold our Danish share interests, which also included our interests in the copra buying stations at Colombo, Penang and Singapore.

PROFIT-SHARING AND CO-PARTNERSHIP WITH EMPLOYEES.

We have given special help to the employees interested in the trading results from those shops where our trade and supplies were transferred to the sugar retailers.

We have also modified our co-partnership scheme. After our difficulties during control we decided not to continue to take the responsibility of having an obligatory co-partnership scheme for our employees. We did this with regret, as we think that profit-sharing and co-partnership with employees is the only sound and permanent solution of labour problems.

We have always considered that our employees should become shareholders. Positions on our Board of Management are attainable by any employee of exceptional ability and initiative.

We try to give all our employees an equal opportunity of advancement, and the growth and success of our business proves the soundness of this policy.

We have reduced the hours of work in our factories by the adoption of the shift system. We tried by the same means to shorten the hours of work of our shop assistants and extend the hour of closing at our branches to seven o'clock on the earlier week days so that the public could, when necessary, shop after they had finished their work. Unfortunately this shift system has met with objection in certain districts, although it was necessary to enable us to carry out our promise to re-employ all our demobilised men, and shorten the hours of work.

We are asking you to give us power to increase the Registered Share Capital of the Company to £3,000,000.

NEW DEFERRED SHARES.

We propose to issue new Deferred Shares at par (2s.) *pro rata* to Deferred Shareholders, as judging from our experience, and present condition, it was a mistake to issue 2s. shares at a premium of 20s. per share, as was formerly done by our Company. This procedure gave some members of the public a false impression of the actual percentage yield on the capital invested in our Company.

In conclusion, I must express our heartfelt thanks to our staff, who have, one and all, done their best to increase our output and overcome the great difficulties caused by the vain attempts of our enemies to stop our supplies.

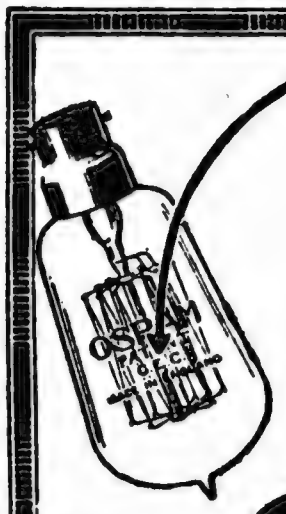
I should like also to express our appreciation of the efforts of the Food Controller to ensure supplies to every member of the community. We are proud to think that we have been able to do our share to assist him in this respect.

I will now formally move:

"That the Report and Balance Sheet for the financial year ended 28th December, 1918, as certified by the auditors, Messrs. Whinney, Smith and Whinney, be and is hereby confirmed and adopted, and that the interim dividend of 1s. 3d. per share (less income tax) paid on the Deferred Ordinary Shares on May 1st is confirmed and approved."

After various questions put by shareholders in connection with the Report and Balance Sheet had been answered by the Chairman,

Mr. J. Barber seconded the adoption of the Report, which was carried unanimously.



THE G.E.C. IS YOUR GUARANTEE

A WARNING.

It is possible that after the signing of Peace, "Osram" lamps of foreign manufacture may be offered for sale in this country. Remember that it is only OSRAM LAMPS bearing the initials G.E.C which are of genuine British manufacture.

Made at Hammersmith, London.

Osram G.E.C.

Obtainable from all local Electricians, Ironmongers and Stores.

PLAYER'S

Navy Cut Cigarettes

"Beautifully Cool and Sweet Smoking."

PLAYER'S GOLD LEAF NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

IN TINS OF 100 . . 5/4 IN TINS OF 50 . . 2/8

PLAYER'S MEDIUM NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

IN CARD BOXES OF 100—4/3 IN CARD BOXES OF 50—2/2½

JOHN PLAYER & SONS, Nottingham.

PC93 Branch of the Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

This boot gives ease

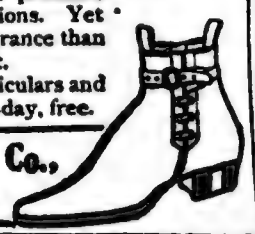
and comfort to troubled feet. Takes about 4 seconds to fasten up and is cheaper than "ordinary" boots.

Southall's

Ready laced boot

has no seams, thick tongues, metal eyelets, or bulky laces to irritate the feet. Being made in one piece, it can give naturally to any part of the foot where there may be undue pressure due to corns or bunions. Yet it's smarter in appearance than the conventional boot.

Send for further particulars and self-measure form to-day, free.



R. Southall & Co., Northampton.

ASTOUNDING RAINCOAT BARGAINS

Beautifully tailored and finished garments for only

29/6

DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS.

Get your coat NOW before our present stocks run out. This offer cannot be repeated. You cannot get a better Raincoat from any retailer if you pay double the price.

Made in Gabardine Cloth, in various shades, fully check lined with belts and buckles.

Orders dealt in strict rotation. Approval willingly. Thousands of testimonials.

Ladies', Maids', and Youths' also stocked.

Write To-day for Free Patterns and Booklet.

SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO.

(DEPT. J), 53, OXFORD ROAD, MANCHESTER.

MAN'S BEST FRIEND deserves Dog's Best Food

SPRATT'S

BISCUITS & PUPPY MEAL

Always alert and healthy, a dog fed on "Spratt's" is the best of companions and a reliable guardian for the home

GRAVES OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns, post free, of Suits, Costumes, Coat Frocks, Furs, Raincoats, Dress Materials, Household Drapery, etc., or Catalogue of Watches, Jewellery, Workers' and Boys' Clothing, Footwear, Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Lace, Carpets, Prams, Cycles, Tyres, Bedsteads and Bedding, Sewing Machines, Furniture, Poultry Appliances, etc.

GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD TERMS

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

"ONE WHO HAS SACRIFICED" (Hampton Hill).—Never fear! We shall not be led into a trap by "these Bolsheviks, Williams & Co." We are too old a bird.

R. C. (Glasgow).—One at a time, but we'll tackle those Chancery Funds later on. Meanwhile, however, the State *has* them—see?

E. W. I. P. (Dean's Yard, S.W.).—"Some of the whisky . . . appears by taste to be like weak pre-war whisky and water." You're lucky if you've found some that tastes as good as that. Wire us the address!

A. J. (Streatham Hill).—Hardly seems the thing for the Old Lady of Threadneedle Street to engage flappers when there are so many ex-Service men unemployed. We shall transfer our overdraft to some other bank.

"GRATEFUL" (Darsham).—"You are doing no end of good." And having no end of a good time in consequence.

A. C. G. (Liverpool).—We can obtain no confirmation of your hint that following Harry Lauder's Knighthood, Shirley Kellogg is to be created a Baroness in her own right. But there *is* a rumour running around that Little Tich is safe for an Earldom.

"ADRIENNE" (Manor Park).—"Ah! no, we'd not with *thee* dispense—Our pride in thee is *real*—immense! Thou hast our love—our *confidence*, 'HORATIO!'" Hooray-tio!!

"IN DESPAIR."—As a "Derby recruit" you signed on for "the duration" and "six months after." Very well, the war is not over until Peace is officially signed. We know there are grievances, but it would be un-English to try to make your attestation oath a mere "scrap of paper."

L. C. M. (Isleworth).—Thanks, but if we were thinking of sporting a crest and motto, we should go further back than 1603, and select something relating to our first parents, Adam and Eve, with a reference to the turf.

MRS. C. (Manchester).—Do not allow your partiality for Sir Robert Peacock to cause you to forget that you are a perfect lady.

T. A. H. (Liverpool).—We will see whether it is possible to graft the right to marry a late husband's brother on to the Woman's Emancipation Bill.

"OMEGA" (Blackpool).—Your ideas on the need for a Public Defender chime beautifully with our own. Perhaps you are our twin soul.

"WEARY" (Paignton).—We will do our best to hurry up arrangements for visits to the graves of our dead heroes. Our deep sympathy, poor weary one.

J. M. (Brixton), with seven dependent children, says he will be at starvation point when his out-of-work allowance runs out, as he has tried in vain to get a position at £4 a week. Half-a-loaf is better than no bread.

VERA A. C. (Gosport).—Naturally it interests us immensely to know you have constructed an anagram on our name. Afraid we shall not sleep a wink to-night for thinking of it.

"DEMON" (Balham, S.W.).—At 22, you ask "if there is *ever* any hopes" of your marrying. Cheer up! A man may be too young, but never too old, to marry.

G. S. (Cork).—Really we cannot undertake to hunt for war bonuses for everybody. Tell your friends heaven helps those who help themselves.

"KENNINGTON MOTHERS."—"We bought the children white things for Empire Day and were invited to Kennington Road School to see them march, but the gates were shut in our faces. Trust this will meet the Council's eye." It is one in the eye for their rudeness.

P. G. A. (Glasgow).—Your friend in India is something like a schoolmaster if he supplies his students with copies of JOHN BULL, which you send out weekly to him by the two dozen. "Training the young idea how to shoot" is no empty phrase in his case.

"TERRIER" (Morecambe).—Glad to know that the mention of our name at Headquarters brought you your back pay by return of post.

"NO CLASS" (Bathgate).—It is a snobbish rule that debars your daughter from the nursing profession because of her temporary engagement in domestic service. Each application should be judged on its merits.

"MAN'S RIGHT" (Nottingham).—Cannot say why the firm in question should have chosen to be represented by "a young, giddy girl." Perhaps she tickled their fancy.

C. G. (Shipley).—Glad to hear your little boy "is not a thief or a murderer." If he were, he'd have to be slapped.

MISS E. B. (Burton-on-Trent).—Afraid we cannot undertake to pronounce on the merits of a prescription for "killing and drawing rats." Do you remember the suggestion that puzzled the late Lady Brampton?

A. G. H. (Kensington Gardens).—So you have heard that the Americans are going to pass a law to keep Britishers out. Very civil of them, to be sure.

R. E. R. (Maidstone).—A man who can pull down and rebuild the British Constitution on one page of foolscap is some Cromwell. And you have done it. We have the paper to prove it.

"ARGUMENT" (Remounts Dept.).—In reply to your inquiry, Downing Street is a turning off Whitehall. If you propose to call on the P.M., it would look stylish to drive up in a taxi-cab.

"A VISITOR" (Dartmouth).—"Eight large American steamers have come and gone from a little South-coast harbour in two weeks." While we squabble and strike, they collar the trade.

J. McD. (Edinburgh).—Gang awa, mon. Ye must hae gaun clane daft.

MISS T. (Wimborne).—"Why are such a very large number of W.R.A.F. girls still employed at Blandford Camp, when their chief employment is playing hockey?" We don't know.

"DOROTHY" (Newcastle-on-Tyne).—The friend who informed you that the symbol "1 L.G." on a soldier's shoulder-straps signified "Lloyd George's Regiment," was pulling your pretty leg. It means 1st Life Guards.

"ST. LEONARDS" (Edinburgh).—We should have thought that a sensible father would sooner see his son earning 15s. a week as an apprentice to a good trade, than drawing 29s. weekly for an uncertain period as one of the unemployed.

J. H. R. (Coventry).—Searched the city for two hours and could not get a drink? That's why people hate to be sent to Coventry.

"HIS LANDLORD" (London).—"Can you make the L.C.C. Education Department ashamed for not paying salaries due to teachers?" It is a thick job to make the L.C.C. ashamed of anything, but we'll have a cut at it.

S. G. (Birstall).—We don't agree that it is "necessary to give a big hefty policeman gas in order to take out a loose tooth," but we certainly think it might be advisable on the part of a small, frail dentist.

J. L. (Leeds).—For a monumental mason to advertise: "I have served in France for 4 years—now let me serve you here," does not strike us as exactly felicitous.

J. H. (New Southgate).—Thanks for "jokes." Kindly forward two others in three years' time.

S. E. G. (Doncaster).—We note that you wish the Peace celebrations to take place in July, as the August dates proposed clash with your summer vacation. Sure you wouldn't rather they were dropped altogether?

H. H. (Gravesend).—If, as you say, the drains are blocked and "the refuge floating all over the yard," you should report the "sanctuary inspector" to his superiors. It is the only way.

"TWO W.R.A.F.s." (Salisbury Plain).—We cannot say why your demobilisation has been so long delayed. Perhaps it is because of your comely appearance.

"SWANSEA" (Wales).—"The Master reported that two inmates had absconded over the wall and had returned the worse for drink." Wonder where they got it?

"EX-SOLDIER" (Hastings) says that during the Crimean War the Government sent out 10,000 pairs of boots, and when they reached their destination they were all "rights." Probably many sent out in the last war were all wrongs.

"READER" (Brixton).—We note that you can account for the shortage of whisky. We were half afraid that someone had had a couple too many.

G. M. T. (N.S.W.).—"As an Australian, allow me to contradict you over Wilson. The reason America did not declare war earlier is because she was, and is, over-run with Germans." Do you think that improves the case?

F. C. B. (Clitheroe).—We forgive you. Hold out your plate for pudding and your pudding for treacle.

"CONSTANT READER" (Portsmouth).—Bosham Station seems, according to your statement, to be quite a family affair—Mr. Tiller, Station-master, Miss Tiller, Booking Clerk, and Ma Tiller, Postmistress at the Station. Suppose they couldn't make an opening for an ex-Service man?

T. M. (Uxbridge).—Many employers refuse to apply to the Labour Exchanges because most of the officials thereof seem utterly incapable of sending the right man to the right place.

F. J. B. (H.M.S. *Tiger*).—"Some rain-water comes from the sea, being drawn up by the sun. Rain-water being fresh, what happens to the salt?" It is put on little birds' tails.

J. H. (Devonport).—"When I see anybody laughing, I laugh with them, though unaware of the cause. If I see a man playing the cornet who stops and wets his lips, I wet my lips." Don't complain of that. A man who can keep laughing and wetting his lips is in luck.

"A CIVILIAN IN KHAKI."—"I hope you will allow me to express my feelings towards Conscientious Objectors." Impossible. If they are anything like ours they would set the paper alight.

"OLD CAVALRYMAN."—It looks to us as though you ought to be by the side of the Viceroy in the present Indian crisis. What would you require in the way of beer money?

E. B. (Blackburn).—As you say, "the State is always crying out for more children." And quite a lot of people seem anxious to oblige.

J. M. B. (Chatham).—Fancy asking us to tell you "the most immoral town in British Isles." Ten to one you wouldn't find a house there, if we did.

R. M. W. (Hunmanby).—Glad you think the angels are fond of us. Perhaps that accounts for our excellent appetite.

F. J. M. (Uppingham).—The "big blow-out" for the local "Specials" seems to have fed you up considerably—and no wonder, if, as you say, there has not been a "thank you" for the men who enlisted.

C. H. M. (Barnton).—Bedroom plays in New York do not interest us. There are some in London that our grandmother would not take us to see.

E. L. (Beer).—All your points carefully noted. By the way, is your town justifying its name in these days of drought?

J. O. (Wallingford) and MANY OTHERS.—Thanks for favouring us with the result of your brain waves, but we are not just now able to entertain your ideas for various advertising stunts.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

I sought it here, I sought it there,
I sought a good pen everywhere;
At last my heart with joy is full,
I've found the best of all—"JOHN BULL."

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon. Value 2d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 3s. and 1½d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull" from this date may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus, you may send 7 coupons, and P.O. for 2s. only, and 1½d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1s. Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (*June 14th, 1919.*)
P.O.s should be made payable to John Bull, Ltd., and crossed & Co.
N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

CATARRH, DEAFNESS, EAR NOISES.

Send for Free Copy of Sir Hiram Maxim's New Book and learn of a quick and easy Common Sense Home Cure.

Readers of "John Bull" are strongly recommended to send for this concise little book, which has already enabled thousands to cure easily and quickly at home most cases of Catarrh, Deafness, Ear Noises, Bronchitis, and Asthma.

The book and full particulars, describing one of Sir Hiram's most wonderful discoveries, will be sent free to all applicants on receipt of name and address.

Thousands of sufferers have already cured their ailments by following the advice given. Send no money. Simply write to the Sole Licensees,

JOHN MORGAN RICHARDS & SONS, LTD. (Dept. J.B.), 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING.

THE MOTHER'S GUIDE.—A Most Valuable Work. Free and Post Paid 6d. W. Wood Ladies' Medical Specialist, 20, Louis Street, Leeds.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches, and Jewellery for cash or credit. No outlay. Liberal supply of samples. Commission, highest paid. Apply Freeman, Contractors, H.M. Govt., Lavender Hill, London.

ANY DISCHARGED DISABLED SOLDIER in the London area unable to work outside his home can be INSTRUCTED in EMBROIDERY with the prospect of well-paid work.—Apply to Marchioness of Carisbrooke, 40-42, Ebury Street, S.W.1.

PRINCES' GALLERIES, 195, PICCADILLY, W.

ROYAL ARTILLERY EXHIBITION.

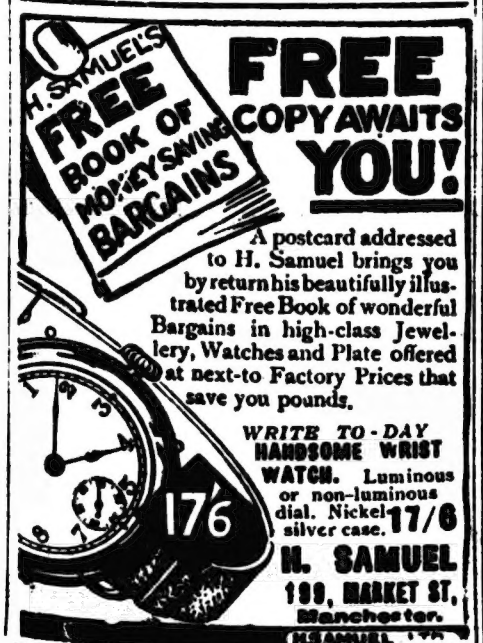
OPEN DAILY, 10 to 5.

R.A. Band daily. Admission 1/-.

EMPLOYERS and others knowing of openings for unemployed ex-Service Men please send particulars. Secretary, Ex-Service Men's Employment Bureau, Church Army, Marble Arch, W.1.

THE GREAT Brain Food—BRAININE. Of all Chemists and Stores, in Tubes, 1s. 3d. and 3s., or post free from the Proprietors, 35, Buckingham Gate, London, S.W.1.

SPLENDID CAR for Sale.—To those intending to tour the Battlefields, a magnificent 60-h.p. Napier car, with beautiful body, in good condition, for sale. Can be viewed by appointment. Apply, X.Y.Z., c/o JOHN BULL, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.



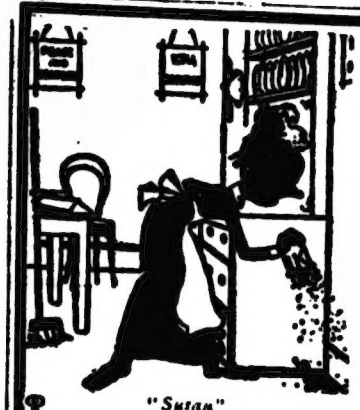
FREE COPY AWAITS YOU!

A postcard addressed to H. Samuel brings you by return his beautifully illustrated Free Book of wonderful Bargains in high-class Jewellery, Watches and Plate offered at next-to Factory Prices that save you pounds.

WRITE TO-DAY for HANDSOME WRIST WATCH. Luminous or non-luminous dial. Nickel silver case. **17/6**

H. SAMUEL
188, MARKET ST, Manchester.

H.SAMUEL 188



Hawley's I.K. Insect Killer

and beetles don't agree—and why should they? I.K. never gives them chance to "fight another day"—it *kills* . . outright.

Buy a tin to-day and rid the home of Beetles, Cockroaches, Bugs, Fleas and Moths.

4d., 8d. and 1/3 per tin.

OF ALL CHEMISTS.

MOTOR-CYCLING

is fast becoming the most popular pastime, and those who do not buy or order NOW will have great difficulty in getting a machine when the summer comes.

We carry the largest stock of new and second-hand Motor-Cycles in London, and can supply from our stock, which never falls below 100 machines. We can supply the beginner with a motor-cycle for £15, or the expert with a luxurious combination at £150 or more. If YOU are interested in motor-cycling, it will pay you to get into touch with us—our advice is free, and there is no compulsion to buy.

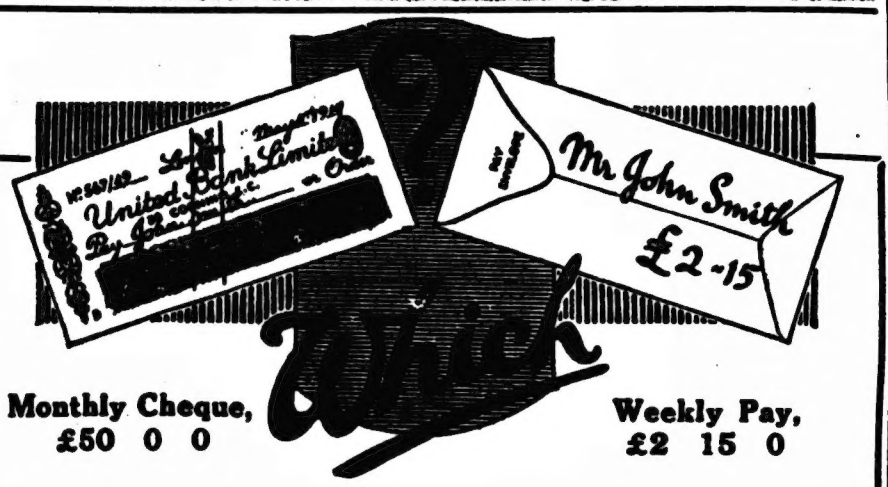
Remember that we are the only firm that will exchange a second-hand machine after purchase, and we give a three-weeks' option of exchange with every machine sold. We are also the only firm that guarantees second-hand as well as new machines. We also entertain exchanges, and our list of machines will be sent post free on request.

We are agents for all the leading makes, including Allon, Ariel, B.S.A., Calthorpe, Enfield, G.N., James, Morgan, New Imperial, Norton, Rover, Triumph, and Zenith, etc. Also sole London and District Agents for the N.U.T. and Metro-Tyler machines.

If you do not know the House of Rider Troward and Co. ask your Motor-Cyclist Friend.

Department J

RIDER TROWARD & CO., LTD., 31, 40b & 78, High St., Hampstead, N.W.3

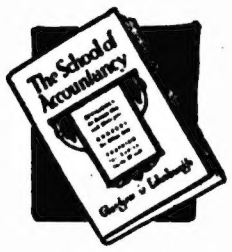


Monthly Cheque, £50 0 0

Weekly Pay, £2 15 0

You can choose your salary

There is no "If" or "But" about getting a big salary. It is simply a question of training and qualifications. There are more responsible posts waiting than there are men qualified to fill them. Any man of average education can fit himself to be a Manager, Accountant, Secretary, Cashier, Chief Book-keeper, etc. Have you ambition and sufficient keenness to train for a "Big" job? The School of Accountancy, through its Postal Courses, has trained thousands of men—no cleverer than you—to fill such positions. It can train you, in your spare time. The training is adapted to your own personal requirements, and capacity. The moderate fee is the same, whether instruction is rapid or spread over a long period.



FREE BOOK

A simple affair to write for this book, yet in thousands of cases it has been the stepping off stone from the office stool to the managerial chair. Write for it to-day; it may be the most important thing you ever did in life. The book gives full particulars of all the courses and terms, and gives names and addresses of successful students, to whom reference can be made. It is free and post free. You will incur no obligation.

THE SCHOOL OF ACCOUNTANCY
2, West Regent Street, GLASGOW.

Please send me, free and post free, copy of booklet advertised in "John Bull," 14/6/19

*NAME*_____

*ADDRESS*_____

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

RAZORS

During the War the WILKINSON SWORD COMPANY, LTD., had to considerably lessen their output of Razors. They were called upon to manufacture such large numbers of Bayonets, Swords, etc., for our Armies (18,000 per week).

The Company wish to express their regret for the serious inconvenience suffered by the Trade and their numerous clients.

In answer to the many inquiries the Company have received, they beg to inform the public that the Wilkinson Hollow Ground Razors, Safety Shavers, and Patent Stropping Machines are again being manufactured in large quantities at their Factory at Acton. Every effort is being made to satisfy all requirements.

The Trade should apply direct to the Wilkinson Cutlery Co., Ltd., Tudor House, Rathbone Place, Oxford Street, W.

THE WILKINSON SWORD CO., LTD.,
53, Pall Mall, London.

T. H. RANDOLPH · Managing Director.

What About the Future?

The International Correspondence Schools have helped more men to successful future than any other institution in the world. I.C.S. training is simple, quick, and certain. At little cost it comes to you wherever you are, at home or overseas, aboard ship, in hospital, or barracks, and follows you round wherever you go. Post the coupon NOW!

International Correspondence Schools, Ltd.,
81, KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C. 2.

Please send me your free book containing full particulars of the Course of Correspondence Training before which I have marked X

—Mining	—Business Training
—Mechanical	—Secretaryship
—Draughtsmanship	—Salesmanship
—Electrical	—Advertising
—Building	—Window Dressing
—Marine	—Textiles
—Motors	—Chemistry
—Steam	—Wireless Telegraphy
—Boiler	—Woodworking
—Agriculture	—Furniture
—Poultry Farming	—Fruit Farming
—Civil Engineering	—Careers for Women

NOTE.—If the subject desired is not in the above list, write it here.

Name.....

Address.....

BICYCLE BARGAINS.—Write at once for clearance lists. Premiers, Humbers, Centaurs, Swifts, Triumphs, Rovers, Raglans, Court Royals, etc., grand bicycles from £8 19 6 cash (*maker's price* £15 15 0).—George King, Ltd., Great Gate Works, Coventry.

Don't be TOO LATE!—Accept our free fire insurance now! For registration forms see page 20.

'Bullets' Holiday Prizes

10 FORTNIGHT HOLIDAY PRIZES
Value £12 : 12 : 0 each

Consisting of return train fare and full board and residential expenses for one fortnight. The whole holiday expenses of each prize-winner will be paid up to £12:12:0 (twelve guineas) in all, or, if preferred, a cheque for this amount will be sent in advance.

FIRST PRIZE
£250

10 WEEK-END HOLIDAY PRIZES
Value £6 : 6 : 0 each

Consisting of return train fare and full board and residential expenses for the week-end. The whole holiday expenses of each prize-winner will be paid, up to £6 : 6 : 0 (six guineas) in all, or, if preferred, a cheque for this amount will be sent in advance.

2ND PRIZE £25

25 PRIZES OF 10/-

200 PRIZES OF 5/-

1,000 PRIZES OF 2/6

3,000 FREE 'TARGET' PRIZES

3RD PRIZE £15

Please Note that Next Week "Bullets" First Prize will be increased to £1,000.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the examples chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. These examples will guide you:—Example:— OVERDUE. Bullet:— EVERYBODY THINKS PEACE TERMS. Example:— HARD LABOUR. Bullet:— UNTIL IS THE SLACKER. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for 6d. extra. If more coupons are used an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this competition will be found in our issue dated July 5th.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 335.

HOLIDAY PRIZES	LEAVE IT TO BOTTOMLEY	THE WRONG MAN	GOOD BUSINESS
THE COMING RACE	A FAIR TRIAL	KNOWING SMILE	A BIT MIXED
GOOD BOY	HARD LABOUR	TRYING	BAD MEMORY
DOING HIS BEST	SCOOPING THE POOL	ALL TALK	SAUSAGES
HANGING ON	EASY GOING	A LITTLE DEAR	LONG FACES
OVERDUE	A PLEASANT SURPRISE	MOST OBLIGING	HAD TOO MUCH
CLIMBING THE LADDER	FANCY PRICES	PROMOTING A FAILURE	TREMBLING HANDS
MAKING MISTAKES	BAD ENDING	WELL-FILLED STOCKING	GOING AWAY

No. ____ **Closing Date, Thursday, June 19th.**
Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(335) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
If 1 coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.
Signed _____
Address _____

☞ IF UNABLE TO SECURE EXTRA COUPONS YOU CAN WRITE YOUR "BULLETS" ON PLAIN PAPER.

No. ____ **Closing Date, Thursday, June 19th.**
Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(335) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.
Signed _____
Address _____

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS" No 335. "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2

No. ____ **Closing Date Thursday, June 19th.**
Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(335) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
If 3 coupons are used P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.
Signed _____
Address _____

☞ A further coupon will be found on the opposite page.

Next Week's Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 336.

BOTTOMLEY'S EXAMPLE—THE GOODS—WORK—FAIR SWINDLER—MIXED BATHING—FREE AND EASY—TRYING TO PLEASE—NEEDED NOWADAYS—CERTAINLY NOT—SIGN OF WEAKNESS—MOST WORRYING WHEN—SEASIDE LANDLADY—LABOUR TROUBLES—TAKEN IN—NOT FINISHED YET—PRINCE OF WALES—POLICEMAN'S LOT—THANKS—AFTER THE BOYS—OFF THE MAP.

These examples can be made use of on the coupons above, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, JUNE 26th.** All coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **336** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" **No. 336,** "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two examples for Competition 335.

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned to their respective senders.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Result of 332nd 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £1,000:
Mr. J. HENRY KNEALE,
34, Cooper's Buildings A, Liverpool.
Example:—ARMY OF OFFICIALS.
Bullet:—"TEN TO FOUR" JOBS.

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:
Mr. W. J. JEFFREYS,
49, King Street, Carmarthen.
Example:—TRYING THE KAISER.
Bullet:—IS WILSON THE "BAR"?

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:
Mr. F. ENTWISLE,
217a, Duckworth Street, Darwen.
Example:—WHEN GERMANY SIGNS.
Bullet:—SHE'LL "GIVE UP" BOASTING.

10 PRIZES OF £5 EACH:

MR. C. GODDARD, Lane Foot, Bentham, near Lancaster: RUNNING RIOT—GERMANY "ANTICIPATED" US.

NURSE E. BIRKETT, V.A.D., 1st West General Hospital, Fazakerley, Liverpool: THE OFFICIAL WAY—LEAVING SUCCESSOR TO EXPLAIN.

MR. W. SMALLEY, 2, Cecil Street, Lincoln: UNAPPROACHABLE—PITY HUN PRISONERS AREN'T.

MR. C. H. SAVORY, 37, Marshall Street, Holbeck, Leeds: IF BOTTOMLEY WERE PREMIER—"MAN ALIVE—SOMETHING DOING."

MR. A. MESSENGER, 6, Grafton St., New Bond St., W.1: A GOOD START—"CONTROL" RELEASING THE "CLUTCH."

MISS A. HOLDEN, Woodcroft, Chelford, Cheshire: FIRST FLIGHT—SOON CHANGES ONE'S "VIEWS."

MR. A. SPENCER, 20, Campbell Street, Gainsborough: ARMY OF OFFICIALS—I PREFER "LIFT" TO "LADDER."

MR. J. MCDONALD, 173, Union Grove, Aberdeen: TRYING TO FORGET—DEFEAT—GERMANY "SUCCEEDING" APPARENTLY.

MR. HARRY ALCORN, Limavady, Co. Londonderry, Ireland: LONG STOCKING—LAWYER'S AFTER MICHELHAM CASE

MR. A. THIRSK, 6, Langshaw Street, Old Trafford, Manchester: GOOD AS GOLD—TO LANDLORDS—LABOUR SHORTAGE.

10 PRIZES OF £2 10s. EACH:

PTE. A. PRITCHARD, 13, Jane Street, Weaste, near Manchester: WHEN GERMANY SIGNS—OFFER APOLOGIES FOR WINNING.

MR. F. POE, 22, Ingram Road, Holbeck, Leeds: UPSETTING THE CABINET—IF "WOBBLING" DOESN'T STOP.

MISS MABEL THOMSON, 106, Thurlow Park Road, West Dulwich: A GOOD START—GERMANY GAVE BOLSHEVIK HARE.

MR. S. PRIEST, 22, Barker's Buildings, Bishopsgate, E.1: GAMBLING—MANY "HEADS" SENT SPINNING.

MR. H. S. KAY, 20, Whiteley Street, Clayton, Manchester: MERRY WIDOW—WHAT OFFERS—"LITTLE WORN?"

MR. J. DYMOND, 35, Kingsdale Rd., Plumstead, S.E. 18: WE'LL NEVER FORGET—OUR MEN'S SELF-FORGETFULNESS.

MR. A. DAVIS, 193, Green Lane, Small Heath, Birmingham: NOT SATISFIED—AGITATOR'S "BREAD AND BUTTER."

MR. A. KING, c/o Mrs. Saunders, Market St., Maidenh'd: MOST UNPLEASANT WHEN—OFF BEAT—ON STRIKE. (Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize Coupon.)

MRS. E. ALLERTON, 9, Cathcart Street, Lowestoft: RATES AND TAXES—"SWELLING" TILL THEY "HURT."

MRS. E. DAWSON, 153, Beckenham Rd., Penge, London, S.E.20: DEALING WITH BOLSHEVIKS—STOP SLUMS BREEDING THEM.

List of 10s. Prizewinners in "Bullets" Competition No. 332 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 8s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published in the first issue of each month.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ..	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

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TO BE RETAINED BY NEWSAGENT.

To .....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice

Signed .....

Address .....

June 14, 1919.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with —

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)
Home Address .....

June 14, 1919. .....

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

Your LAST CHANCE to win HUNT CUP £500 Prize

£500 MUST BE WON! *Your Last Chance!* NO ENTRANCE FEES!

This is YOUR LAST CHANCE to win FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS for correctly placing the first three horses in the Royal Hunt Cup, or for the best forecast of the result. This large prize for racing skill MUST BE WON.

What You Have to Do.

YOU will find on this page a coupon. On it in the space opposite "1st" *you must write in ink the name of the horse*, as given on the list below, which you think will win the Royal Hunt Cup. Opposite "2nd" you must write the name of the horse which you think will finish Second, and opposite "3rd" the name of the horse which you think will finish Third.

So that if you think "ZINOVIA" will win, you will simply write "ZINOVIA" in the space against "1st" on the coupon. If you think that "GRAND FLEET" will finish Second, you will simply write "GRAND FLEET" in the space against "2nd" on the coupon. If you think that "DANSELLON" will finish Third, you will simply write "DANSELLON" against "3rd."

At the time of going to press it is impossible to state for certain which horses will run. All the possible runners are given in the list below.

In order to assist you to make a correct forecast, you are advised to read the papers day by day, and to study the form of the horses.

Remember this is a skill competition, and you must utilise judgment and discrimination in filling up your coupon.

The Five Hundred Pound Prize.

We shall award the cash prize of £500 (Five Hundred Pounds) to the competitor correctly placing the first three horses in the Royal Hunt Cup, to be run on June 18th, in accordance with the official decision. In the event of nobody doing this, the prize will be awarded for the nearest correct forecast received. Should more than one competitor be equally successful, the prize money will be divided.

The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this Competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Attempts can only be made on coupons taken from this page. They must not be enclosed with any "Bullets" coupons or correspondence.

SEND YOUR COUPONS NOW, OR YOU WILL BE TOO LATE!

List of Possible Runners.

AFRICAN STAR.
ALASNAM.
ARION.
BAY OF NAPLES.
BIWA.
BRIGAND.
BRUFF BRIDGE.
CARADOS.
CHAUD.
CHURCH HISTORY.
CLAP GATE.
CONTROL.
CYCLIST.
DANSELLON.
DAPHNE.
DORELUS.
ELSINORE.
GIPSY LAD.
GRAND FLEET.
HERSELF.
IRISH ELEGANCE.
JUTLAND.
KING JOHN.
KNIGHT OF BLYTH.
LADY FARMER.
MAIN ROYAL.
MINTLEAF.
MY RONALD.
NOT MUCH.
OFFSHOOT.
OLD GOLD.
PAPER MONEY.
PATLANDER.
PENNANT.
PLANET.
POLYGNOTUS.
POLYSCOPE.
QUADRILLE.
RIVERSHORE.
ROIDEUR.
ROYAL BUCKS.
SCATWELL.
SOMERVILLE.
SQUARE MEASURE.
STROLLING SAINT.
WILSON.
X-RAY.
Z.Z.
ZINOVIA.

YOU CAN SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

All coupons must be posted to reach us on or before Monday, June 16th. Envelopes to be addressed, R. H. C. COMPETITION, "JOHN BULL," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2. Write "Competition" in the top left corner of envelope.

Please note that the closing date is Monday, June 16th.

"JOHN BULL" ENTRANCE FORM
ROYAL HUNT CUP COMPETITION.

Closing Date MONDAY, JUNE 16.

1st. — Write clearly in ink, in the space opposite this arrow, the name of the horse you think will win the R.H.C.

2nd. — Write clearly in ink, in the space opposite this arrow, the name of the horse you think will be placed second in the R.H.C.

3rd. — Write clearly in ink, in the space opposite this arrow, the name of the horse you think will be placed third in the R.H.C.

I enter the JOHN BULL Royal Hunt Cup Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

No..... Closing Date, Thursday, June 19th.

Example.....

Bullet .....

Example.....

Bullet .....

(335) P.O. No.....

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on the opposite page. If a coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

Signed .....

Address .....

NOW FILL UP THIS "BULLETS" COUPON.

For full particulars see opposite page.

£250 FIRST PRIZE
20 HOLIDAY PRIZES
and over 4,000 other valuable awards.

MUST BE WON!

RHEUMATISM.

Special Offer to Sufferers

FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE OF

"ODDS ON" OILS.

"Odds On" Oils rubbed into the painful part will effect instant relief and cure. They impart softness and freedom to the joints.

SAMPLE FREE

So sure are the proprietors of the value of "Odds On" Oils that they are making a special offer of a **FREE TRIAL BOTTLE**, post paid.

Do not suffer longer helpless. On sale at **BOOTS' 550 Branches**, and other chemists, in 1/3, 2/- and bottles (family size) 6/- or sent direct post free on receipt of 1/6, 2/6 or 5/6 from

"ODDS ON" SPECIFICS CO., LTD., (Dept. J.B.) 36 and 37, Cock Lane, London, E.C.

Sir Lordly Loaf.

Sir Lordly has a very "light head," Thro' Calders Yeast, I've heard it said.

Calders Yeast

The Yeast with the beautiful clean colour.

CALDERS YEAST CO., LTD., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

OF OUTSTANDING FAME

Beecham's Pills

BLOOD AND SKIN TROUBLES CURED

All Blood and Skin Troubles can now be cured, including Eczema, Sores, Eruptions, Bad Legs, Abscesses, Carbuncles, Ulcers, Acne, Glandular Swellings, Piles, Malaria, Lupus, Blotches, Psoriasis, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Sycosis, etc., etc. An illustrated book explaining this never-failing South African Remedy will be sent gratis and post free, together with a liberal trial supply of "Domigo," to all sending 6d. stamps. Send to-day to The Domigo Co. (Dept. J.B.), 168, Aldersgate Street, London, E.C.

TRIAL TREATMENT (Obtainable at Boots' & Taylor's at 2/9 per box.) **6D.**

THIS CORSET SENT YOU FOR 1/-

The Ambron Gold Medal Health Corset will give you comfort, grace and lasting satisfaction. From a Healthpoint of view the Ambron Corset is pre-eminent. There is no other Corset like it.

The full price of the Ambron Corset is only 8/11, but all I ask you to send is a P.O. for 1/-. The Corset will be sent by return and the balance of 7/11 may be paid in one sum or by weekly instalments of 1/-, whichever you prefer.

Simply cut out this advertisement, pin to a piece of paper, quote measurements over Bust, Hips and Waist, give your full name and address, and enclose postal order for One Shilling. If you do not approve of corset, it may be returned and your cash will be refunded at once. Take advantage of this offer to-day and become one of the many thousands of happy wearers of the Ambron Gold Medal Health Corsets. Kindly include 3d. to cover part cost of postage, and cross P.O. thus //. Address your order to

Ambrose Wilson, Ltd., 410, Allen House, 70, Vauxhall Bridge Road, LONDON, S.W. 1

Foster Clark's

The Creamiest Custard

Cream Custard

A WELCOME ECONOMY.

"Jack Tar" Pilchards are a delicious and economical dish. You should try them. The cost will work out at only a few pence for each person at table, and you will have a better meal than many a restaurant would give you for several shillings.

Ask for the "Jack Tar" brand. That name is your guarantee of the best Pilchards that money can buy.

Sold in small and large round and oval cans.

'JACK TAR' PILCHARDS

Guaranteed by Angus Watson & Co., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

BEST GIFT for the TROOPS.

"VITA" CIGARETTE MAKER.

Makes 20 FILTERED or MOUTHPIECE; or 25 ordinary cigarettes instantly (with cigarette paper or tubes) with 1 oz. tobacco; equals 7 for 1d. Roll tobacco 4 for 1d. Filtered cigarettes prevent Sore Throats, and save 20 per cent. tobacco, as there is no waste. Any tobacco can be used. Only Vita Cigarette Case. LADIES and GENTS.

Prices: Nickel 1/6. Silverplated 2/-. Sterling Silver, 5/-; Hygienic Paper Tubes, 3/- 1,000, 1/9 500. Post free. Also Trade supplied.

KNIGHT'S VITA (Dept. J.), Limehill Rd., Tunbridge Wells.

A Doctor's Appreciation

"I advise Hall's Wine," writes a doctor, "to one patient or another almost daily. I consider it has a distinctive place among preparations for invalids; nothing has the same marked and lasting results as Hall's Wine."

Hall's Wine

The Supreme Tonic Restorative

Owing to the demand exceeding the supplies, the public are asked to have patience. Arrangements have been made to meet cases of medical necessity where doctors prescribe Hall's Wine.

LARGE SIZE BOTTLE, 5/6

Of Wine Merchants & Grocers & Chemists with Wine Licences.

Proprietors: STEPHEN SMITH & CO., LTD., BOW, LONDON, E. 3.

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